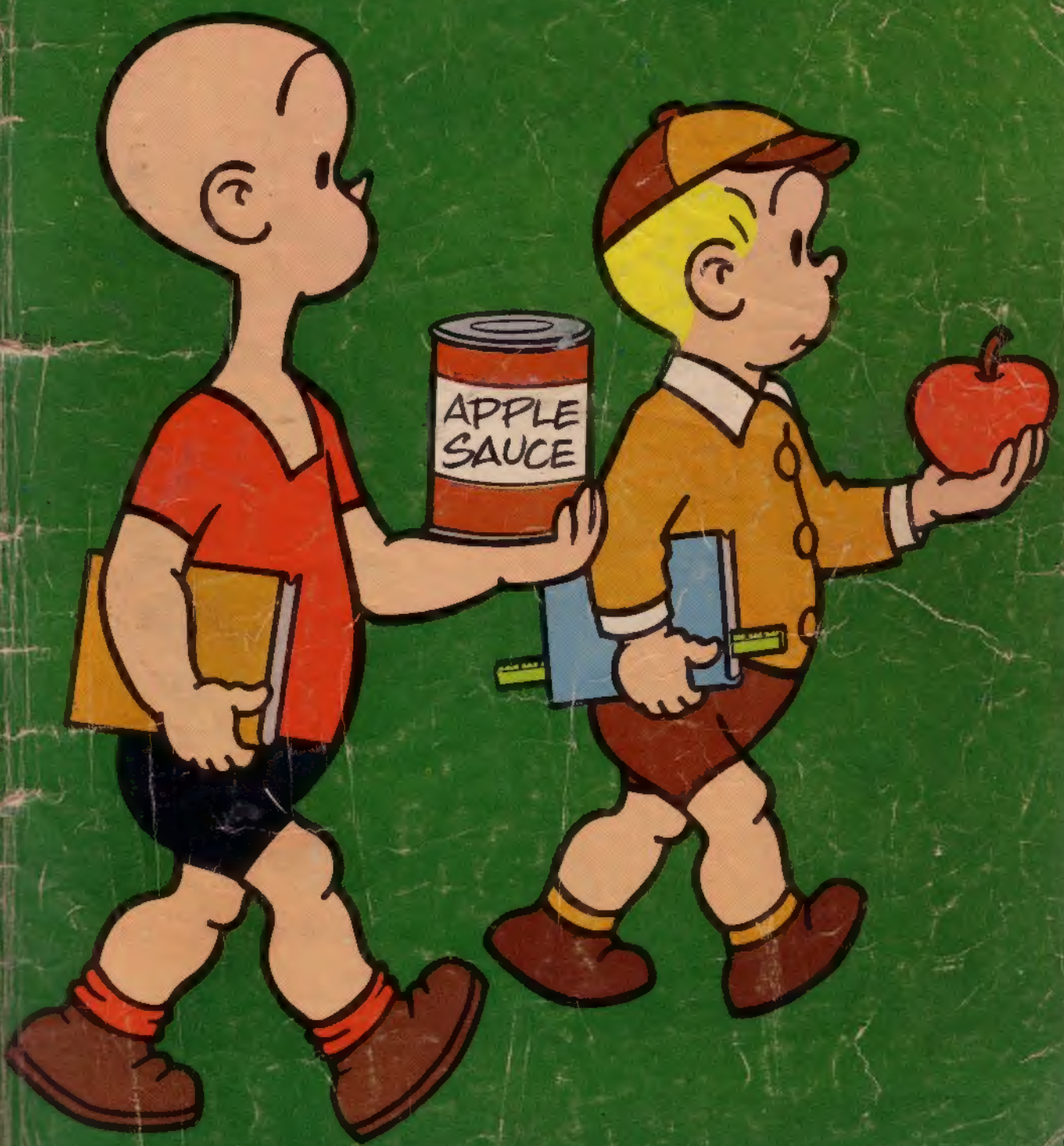
DELL

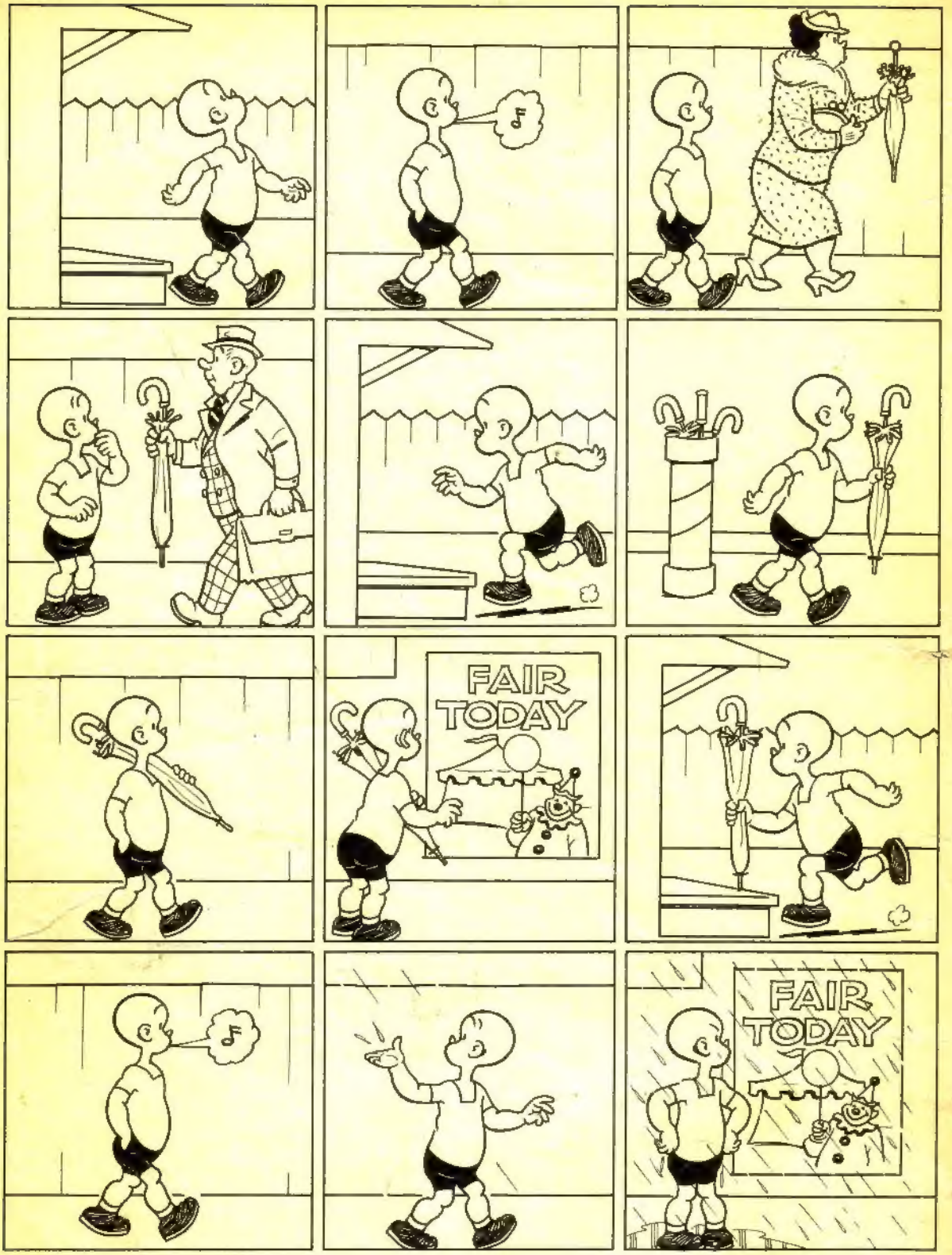
APR - DECEMBER

10¢

CARL ANDERSON'S

HENRY





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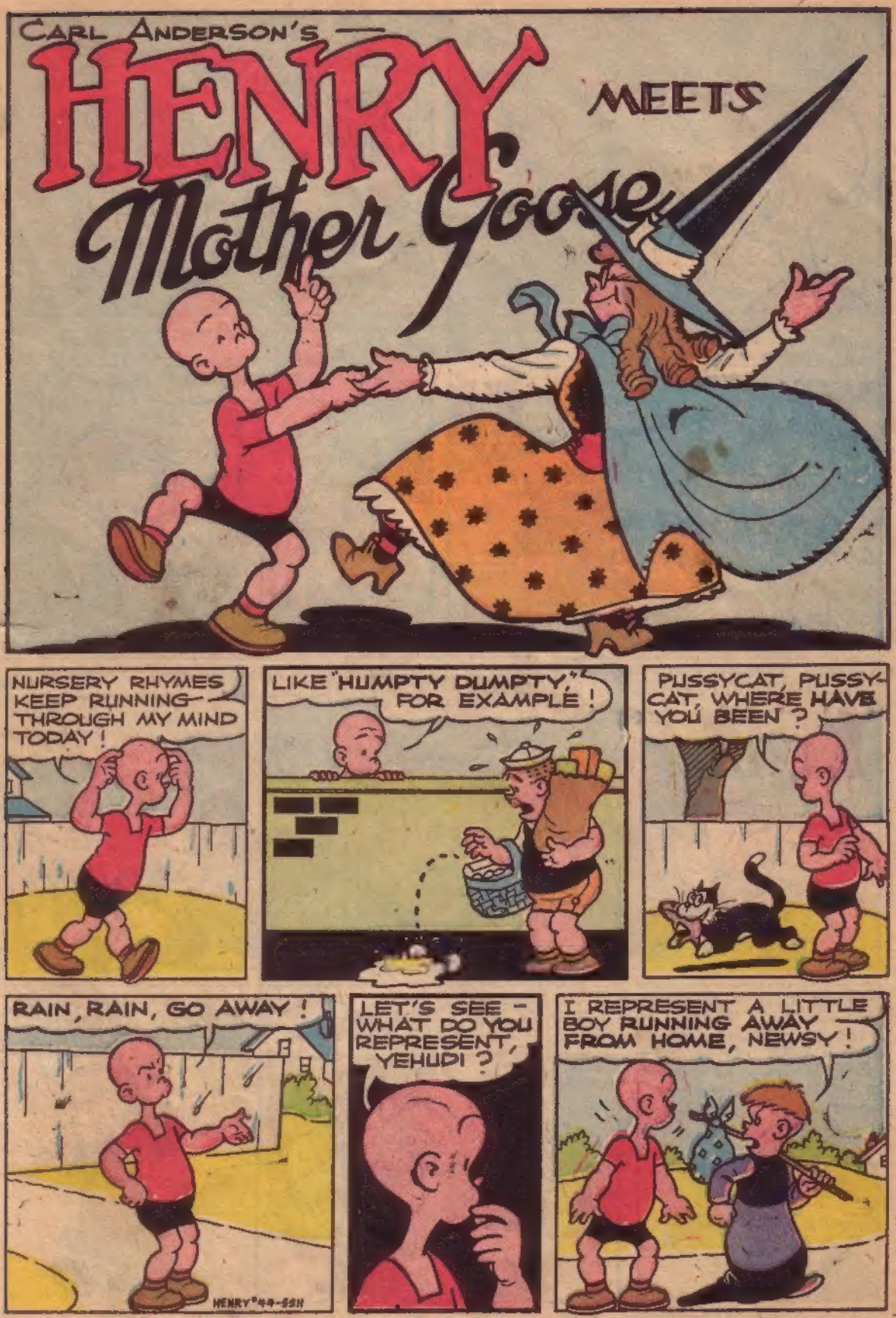
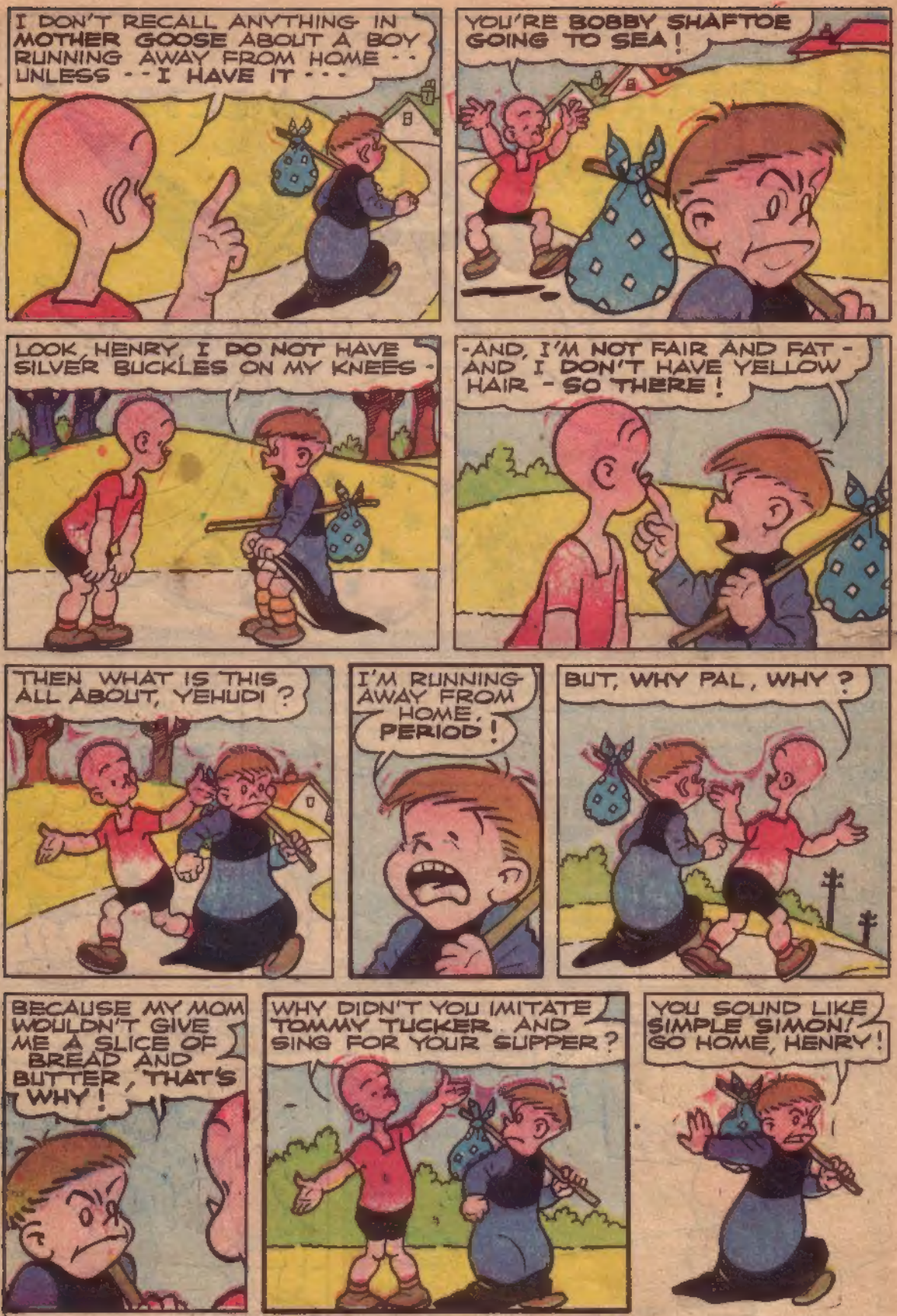
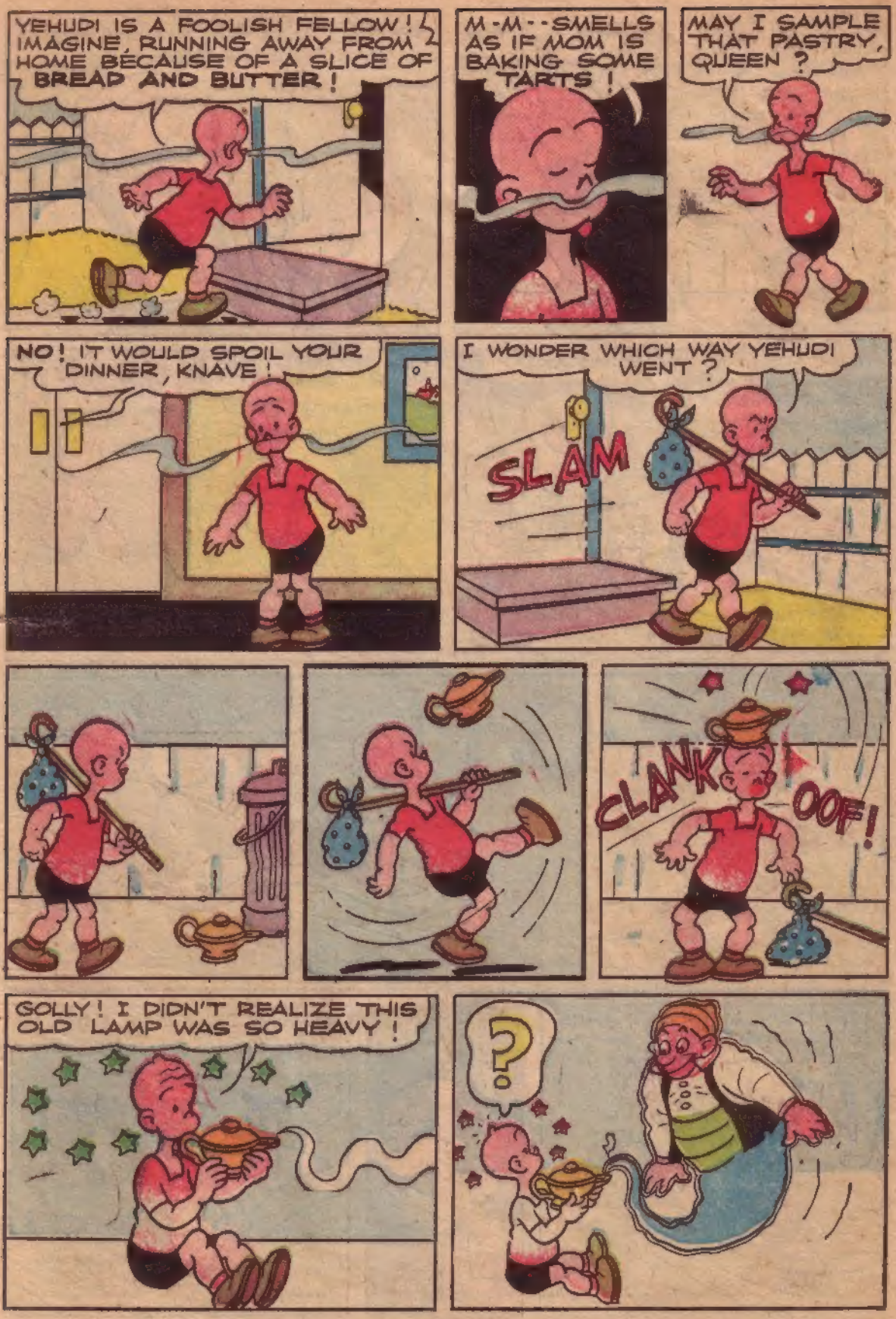
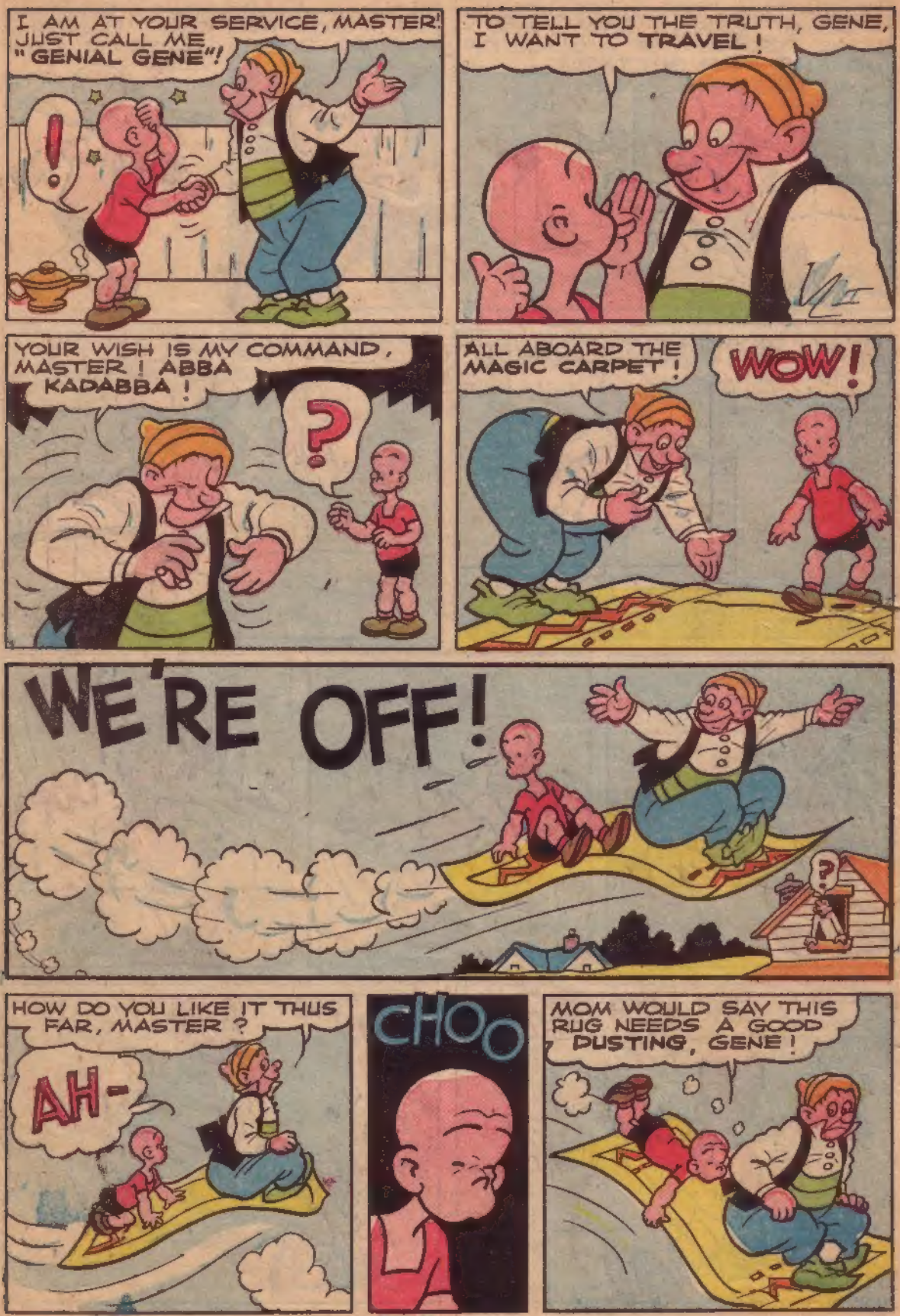

CARL ANDERSON'S
HENRY
MEETS
Mother Goose
NURSERY RHYMES KEEP RUNNING THROUGH MY MIND TODAY!
LIKE "HUMPTY DUMPTY," FOR EXAMPLE!
PUSSYCAT, PUSSY-CAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY!
LET'S SEE - WHAT DO YOU REPRESENT, YEHUDI?
I REPRESENT A LITTLE BOY RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME, NEWSY!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

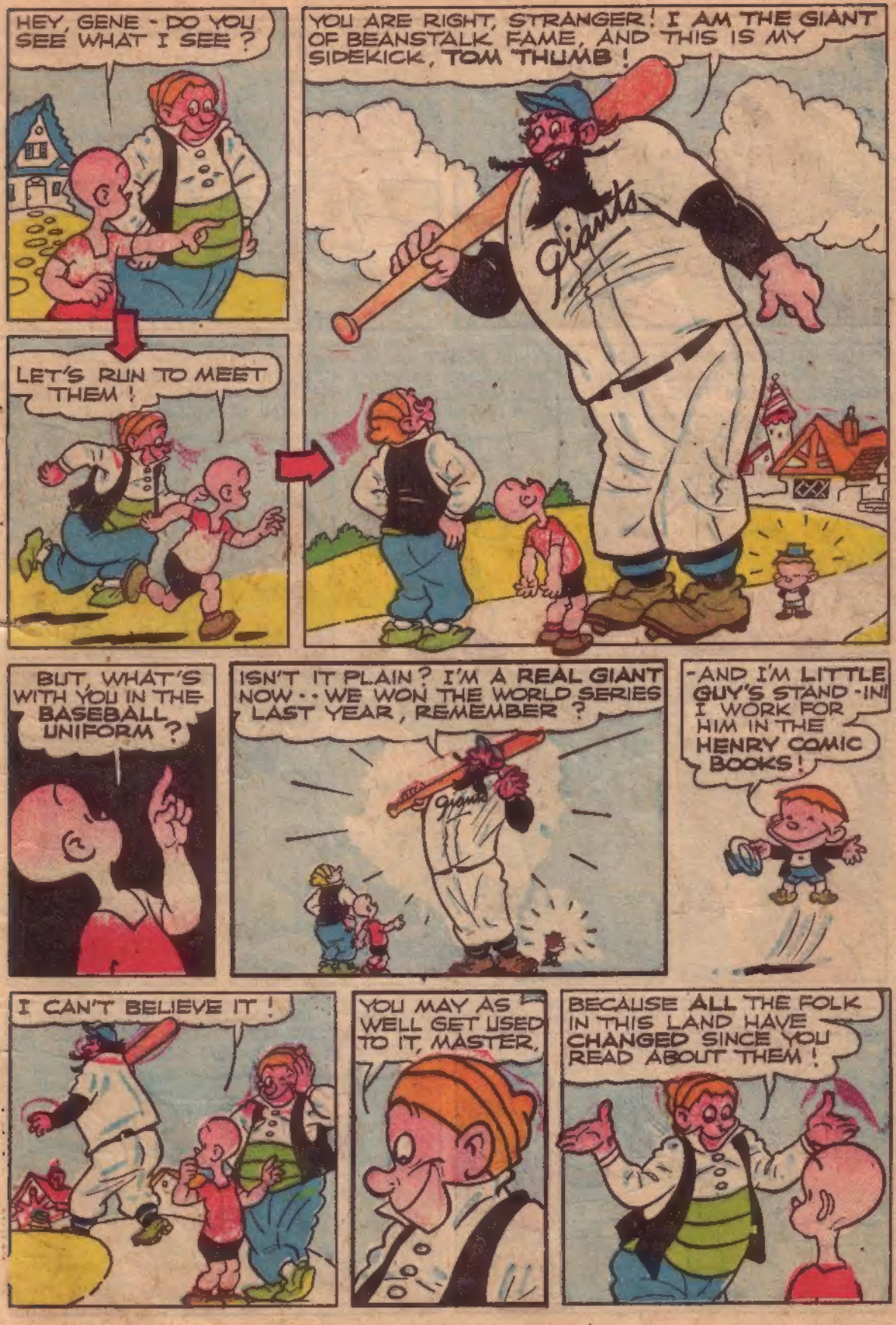

I DON'T RECALL ANYTHING IN MOTHER GOOSE ABOUT A BOY RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME -- UNLESS -- I HAVE IT ---
YOU'RE BOBBY SHAFTOE GOING TO SEA!
LOOK, HENRY, I DO NOT HAVE SILVER BUCKLES ON MY KNEES -
-AND, I'M NOT FAIR AND FAT - AND I DON'T HAVE YELLOW HAIR - SO THERE!
THEN WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, YEHUDI?
I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME, PERIOD!
BUT, WHY PAL, WHY?
BECAUSE MY MOM WOULDN'T GIVE ME A SLICE OF BREAD AND BUTTER, THAT'S WHY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU IMITATE TOMMY TUCKER AND SING FOR YOUR SUPPER?
YOU SOUND LIKE SIMPLE SIMON! GO HOME, HENRY!

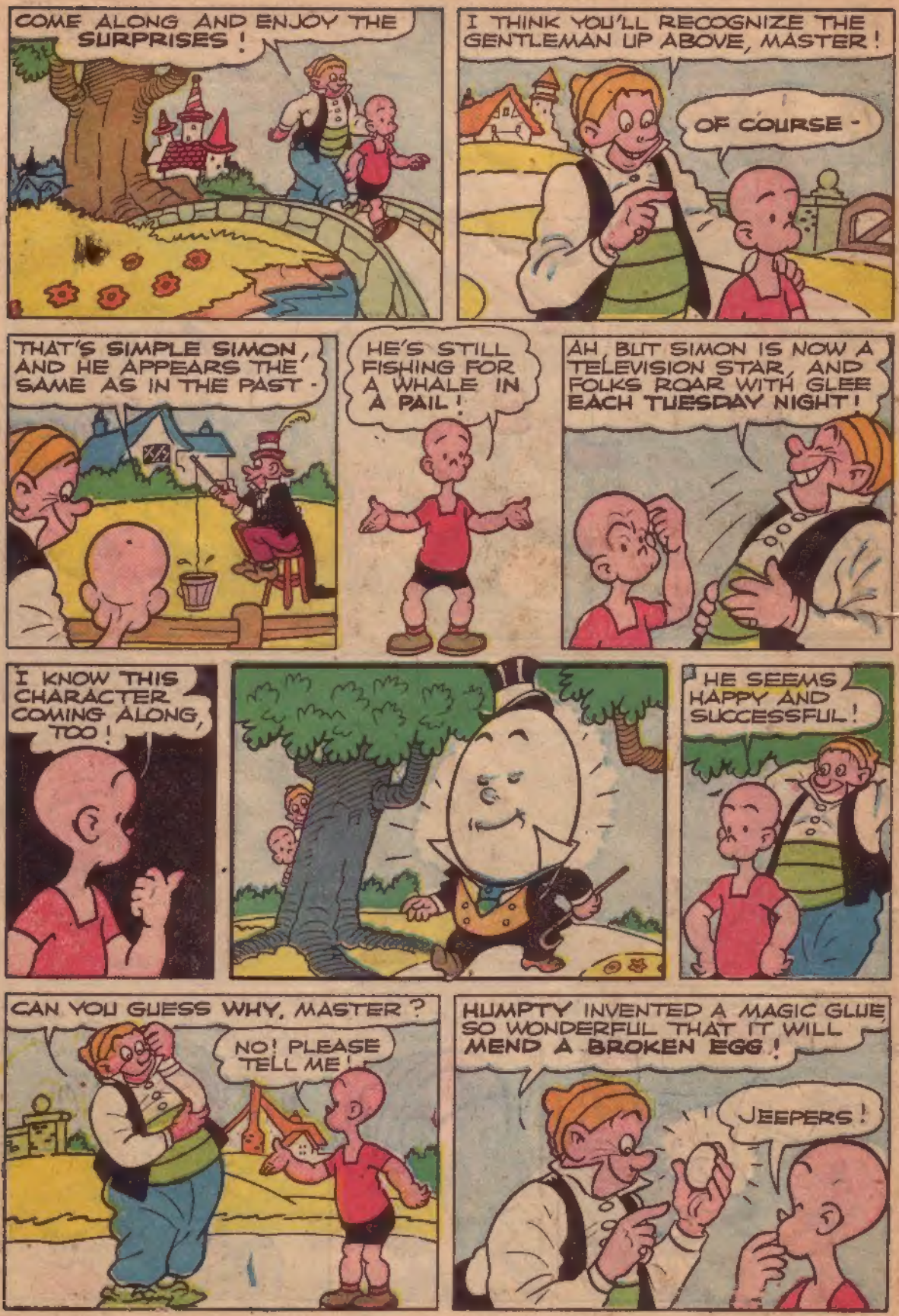

YEHUDI IS A FOOLISH FELLOW! IMAGINE, RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME BECAUSE OF A SLICE OF BREAD AND BUTTER!
M-M--SMELLS AS IF MOM IS BAKING SOME TARTS!
MAY I SAMPLE THAT PASTRY, QUEEN?
NO! IT WOULD SPOIL YOUR DINNER, KNAVE!
I WONDER WHICH WAY YEHUDI WENT?
SLAM
CLANK
OOF!
GOLLY! I DIDN'T REALIZE THIS OLD LAMP WAS SO HEAVY!
?

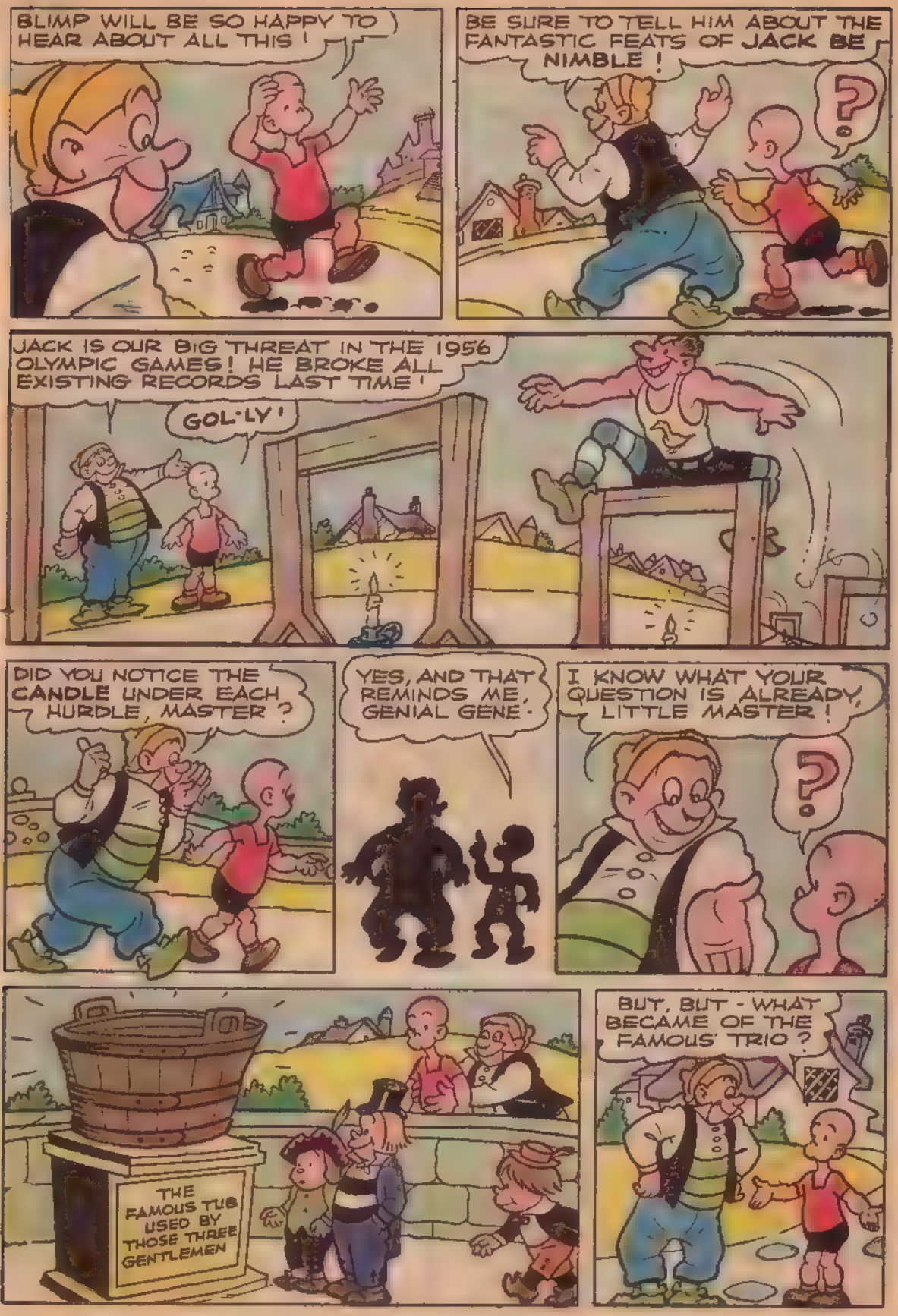

I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, MASTER! JUST CALL ME "GENIAL GENE"!
!
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, GENE, I WANT TO TRAVEL!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, MASTER! ABBA KADABBA!
?
ALL ABOARD THE MAGIC CARPET!
WOW!
WE'RE OFF!
?
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT THUS FAR, MASTER?
AH-
CHOO
MOM WOULD SAY THIS RUG NEEDS A GOOD DUSTING, GENE!

I SUGGEST THE MASTER SWEEP THE MAGIC RUG!
!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
HM-MM
AH-AH! NO SWEEPING UNDER THE RUG, MASTER!
THE LAD ONLY THINKS HE IS THE MASTER!
IF I WERE SMART, I'D HAVE ORDERED A SOUPED-UP THROW RUG, LIKE THOSE BOYS! THEY'RE REAL GONE JET JOBS, SOLO STYLE!
IF THE MASTER HAD A REAR VIEW MIRROR, HE WOULD OBSERVE THAT OFFICER YAKO IS TAILING THE YOUNG HOT RODDERS!
TWEET
TWEET
P.D.

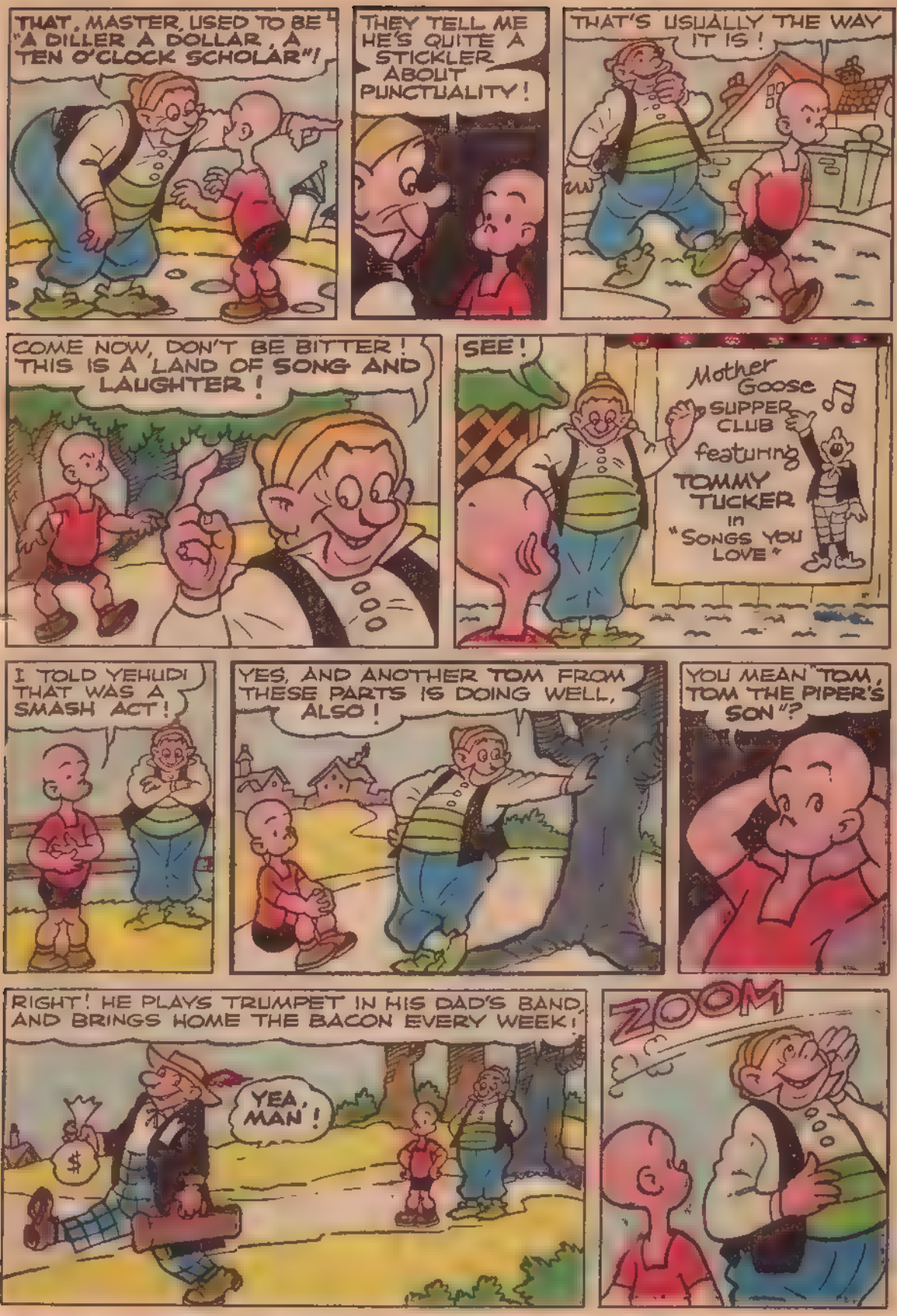
BY THE WAY, WHERE ARE WE GOING, GENE?
TO THE LAND OF MOTHER GOOSE, NATURALLY!
THAT'S GREAT! WILL WE BE THERE SOON?
YES, MASTER - WE ARE QUICKLY APPROACHING OUR DESTINATION!
IN FACT-
WE'RE HERE!
WHEW! DID WE HAVE TO MAKE THAT KIND OF LANDING?
SORRY, MASTER -
THE MOTOR CONKED OUT! IT WAS AN OLD MODEL RUG, YOU KNOW!

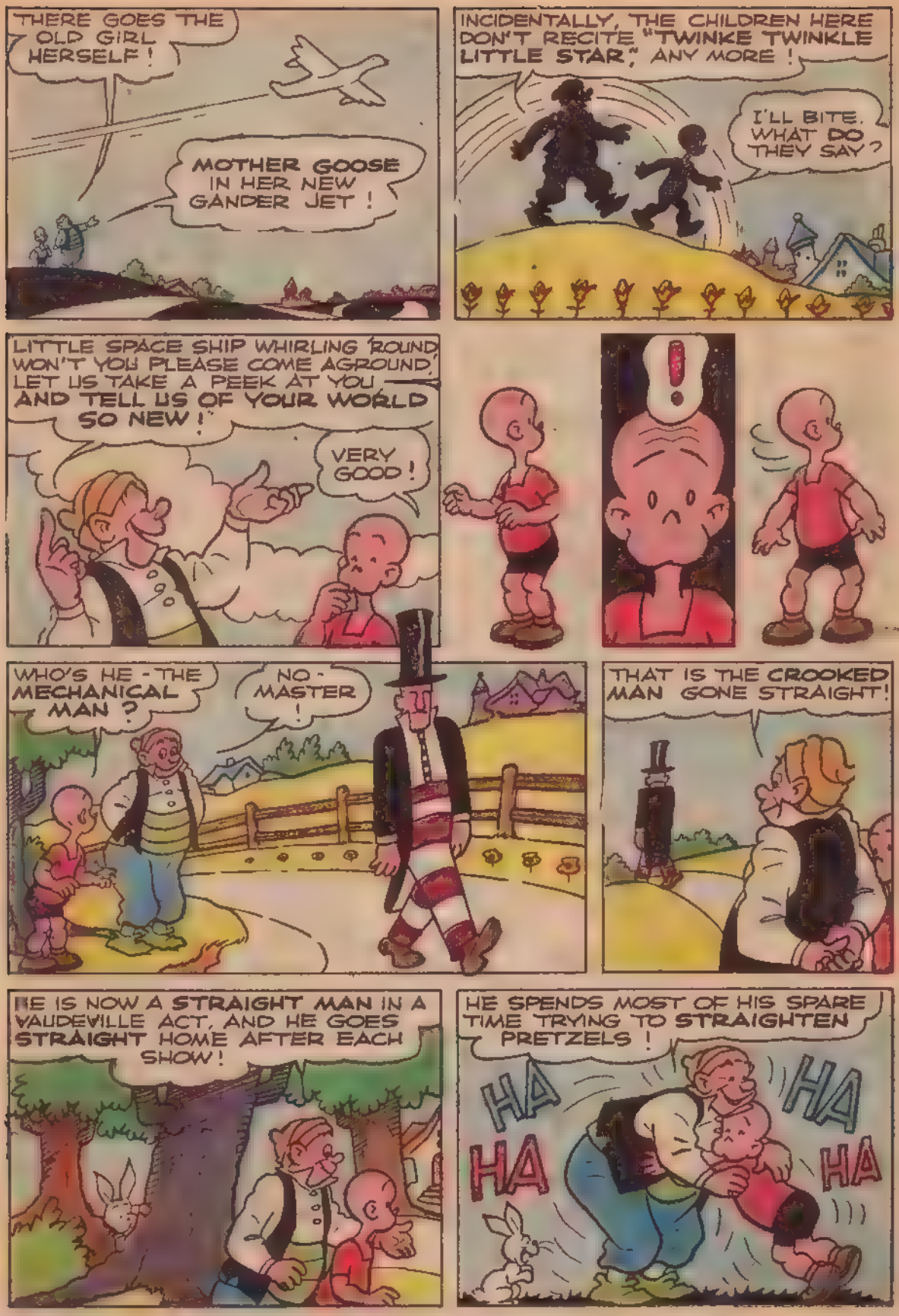

HEY, GENE - DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE ?
YOU ARE RIGHT, STRANGER! I AM THE GIANT OF BEANSTALK FAME, AND THIS IS MY SIDEKICK, TOM THUMB !
Giants
LET'S RUN TO MEET THEM !
BUT, WHAT'S WITH YOU IN THE BASEBALL UNIFORM ?
ISN'T IT PLAIN ? I'M A REAL GIANT NOW -- WE WON THE WORLD SERIES LAST YEAR, REMEMBER ?
Giants
-AND I'M LITTLE GUY'S STAND -IN! I WORK FOR HIM IN THE HENRY COMIC BOOKS !
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT !
YOU MAY AS WELL GET USED TO IT, MASTER.
BECAUSE ALL THE FOLK IN THIS LAND HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU READ ABOUT THEM !

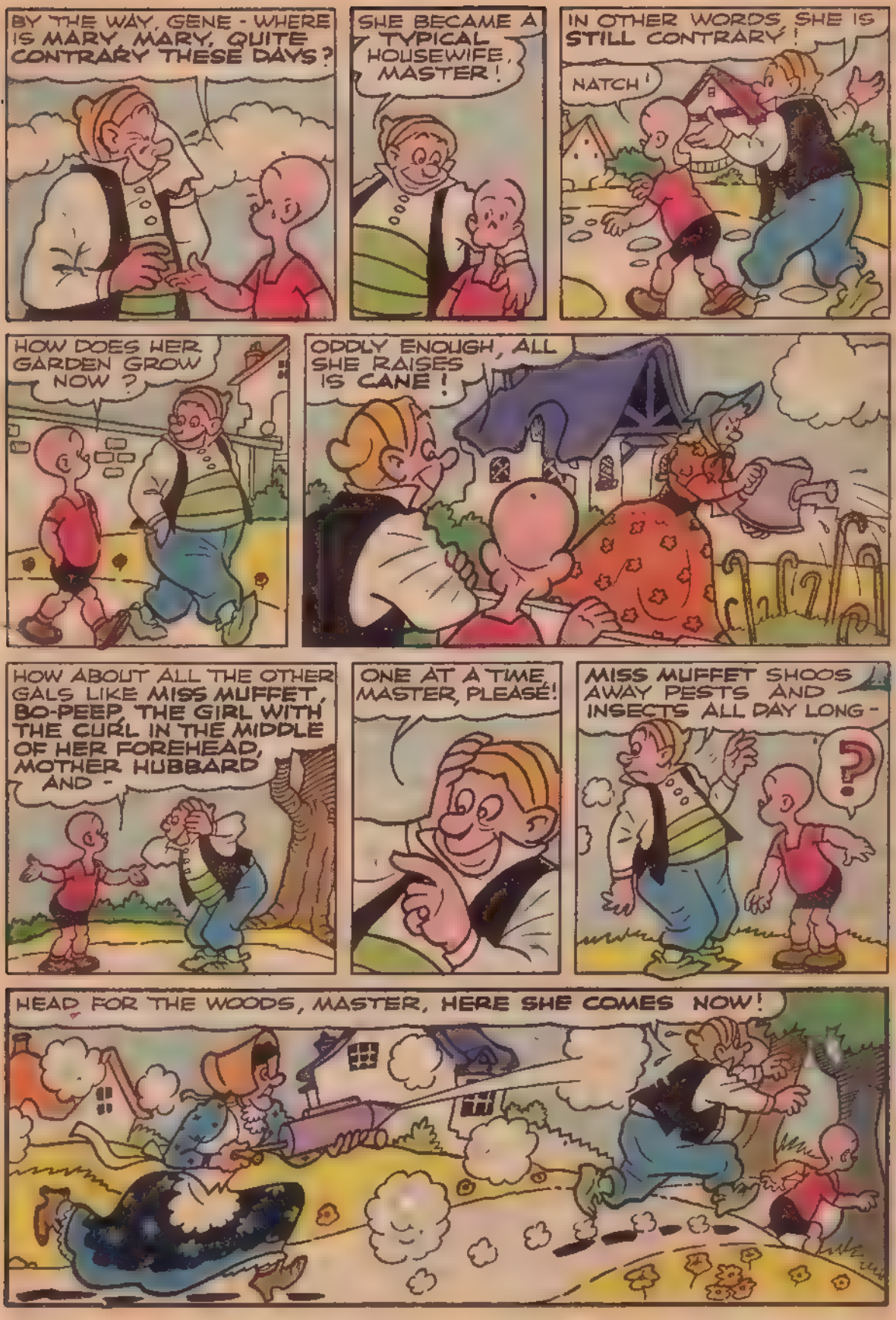

COME ALONG AND ENJOY THE SURPRISES!
I THINK YOU'LL RECOGNIZE THE GENTLEMAN UP ABOVE, MASTER!
OF COURSE -
THAT'S SIMPLE SIMON, AND HE APPEARS THE SAME AS IN THE PAST -
HE'S STILL FISHING FOR A WHALE IN A PAIL!
AH, BUT SIMON IS NOW A TELEVISION STAR, AND FOLKS ROAR WITH GLEE EACH TUESDAY NIGHT!
I KNOW THIS CHARACTER COMING ALONG, TOO!
HE SEEMS HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL!
CAN YOU GUESS WHY, MASTER?
NO! PLEASE TELL ME!
HUMPTY INVENTED A MAGIC GLUE SO WONDERFUL THAT IT WILL MEND A BROKEN EGG!
JEEPERS!

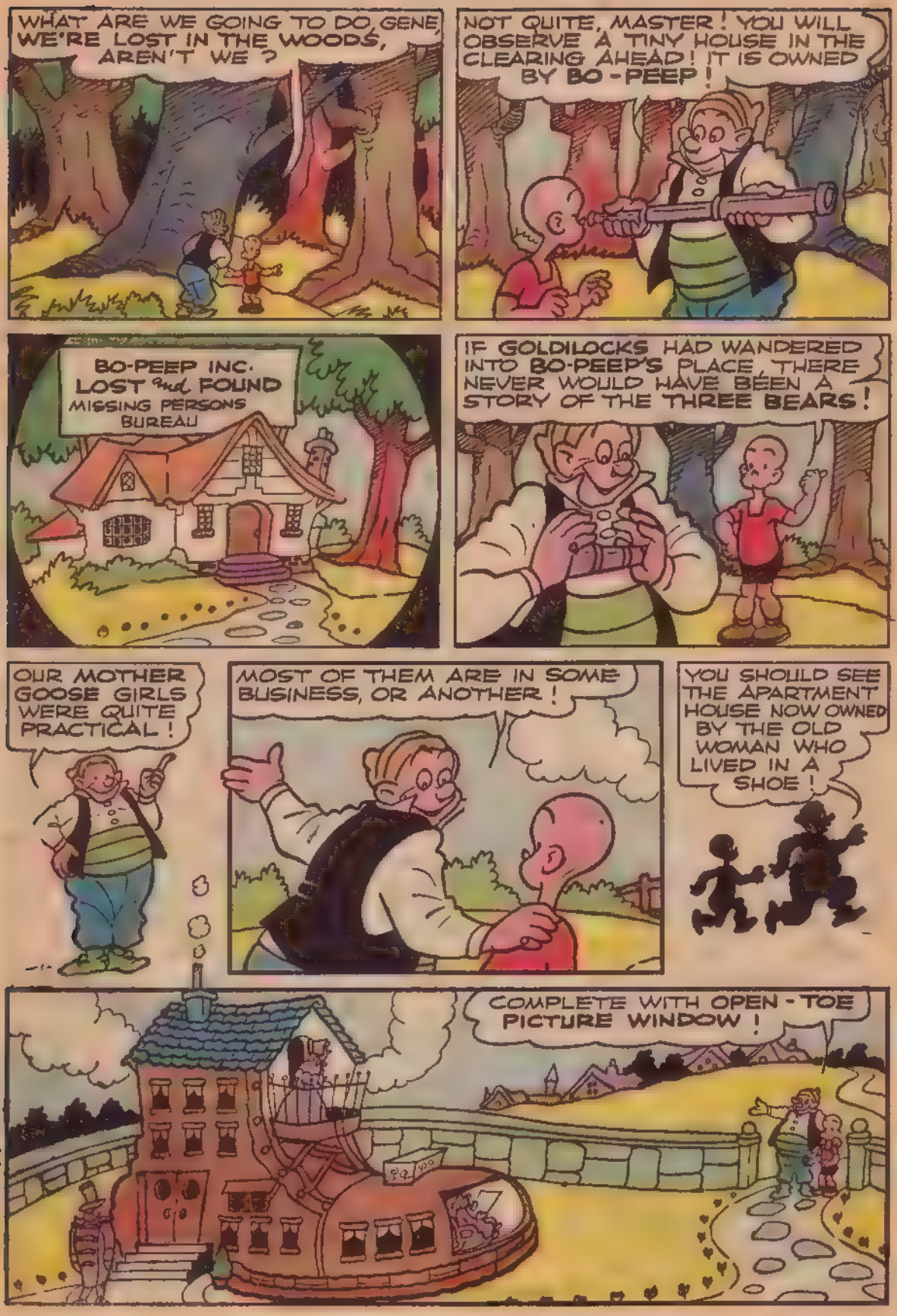

BLIMP WILL BE SO HAPPY TO HEAR ABOUT ALL THIS !
BE SURE TO TELL HIM ABOUT THE FANTASTIC FEATS OF JACK BE NIMBLE !
?
JACK IS OUR BIG THREAT IN THE 1956 OLYMPIC GAMES ! HE BROKE ALL EXISTING RECORDS LAST TIME !
GOL-LY !
DID YOU NOTICE THE CANDLE UNDER EACH HURDLE, MASTER ?
YES, AND THAT REMINDS ME, GENIAL GENE-
I KNOW WHAT YOUR QUESTION IS ALREADY, LITTLE MASTER !
?
THE FAMOUS TUB USED BY THOSE THREE GENTLEMEN
BUT, BUT - WHAT BECAME OF THE FAMOUS TRIO ?

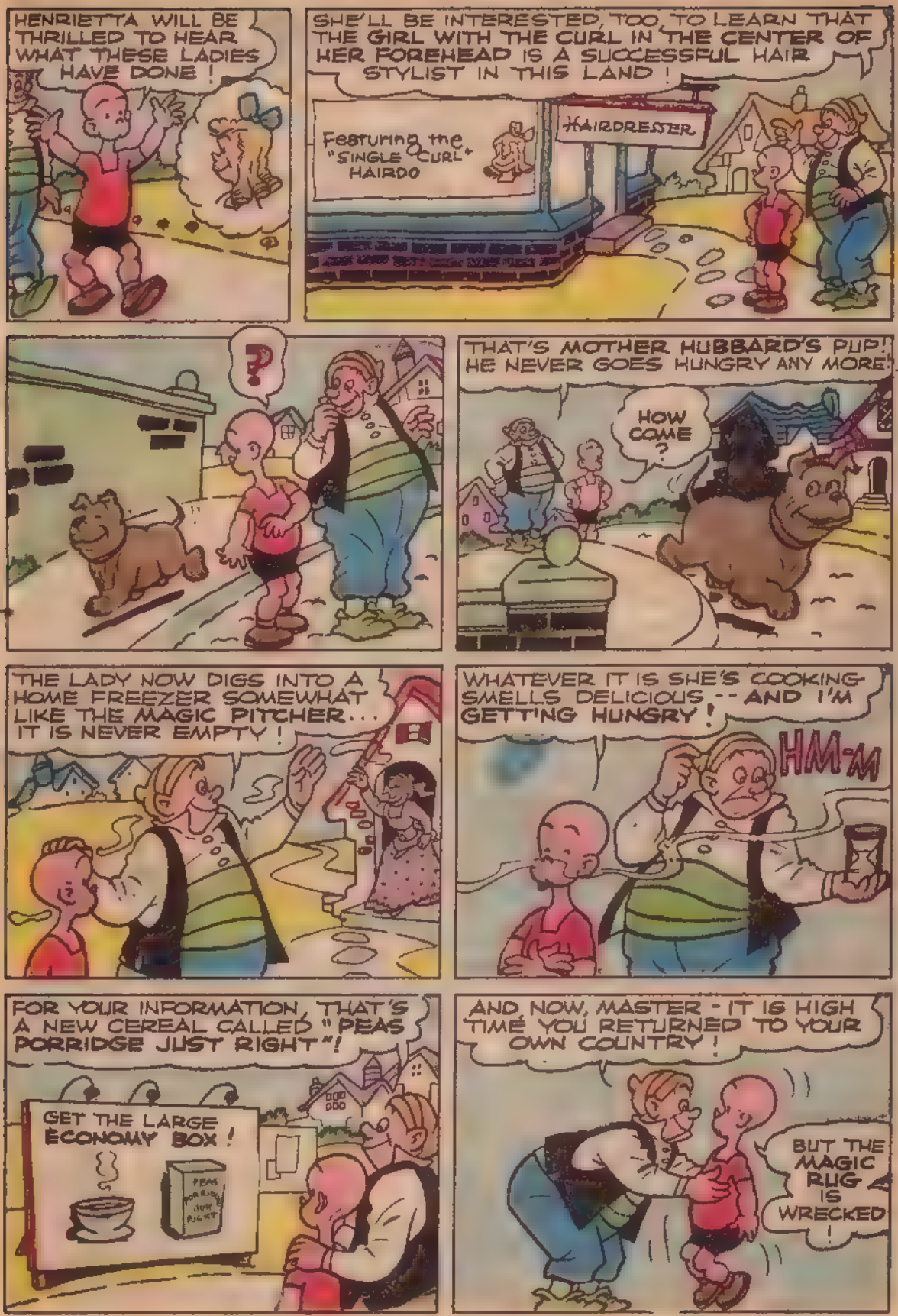
THE BUTCHER BECAME A BARBER! HE NOW SHAVES PIGS INSTEAD OF CUTTING THEM UP!
THE BAKER TOILS IN THE PALACE KITCHEN, YONDER, CREATING YUMMY TARTS FOR THE QUEEN!
AND THE OTHER?
AH! THE LAST IS THE PROSPEROUS ONE!
HIS PLANT IS RIGHT OVER THE HILL!
WAXEY WICK, CANDLESTICK MAKER... COMMISSIONED BY THE WORLD-FAMOUS PIANIST, ZIBERACHEE, TO TURN OUT CANDLES FOR HIS MANY CANDELABRAS!
FACTORY ENTRANCE
XXV
THIS WHOLE THING KNOCKS ME FOR A LOOP!
SUCH ENGLISH! WHY AREN'T YOU IN SCHOOL TO IMPROVE YOUR POOR VOCABULARY? HURRY ALONG, OR YOU'LL BE LATE!
WHO'S THAT, GENE?

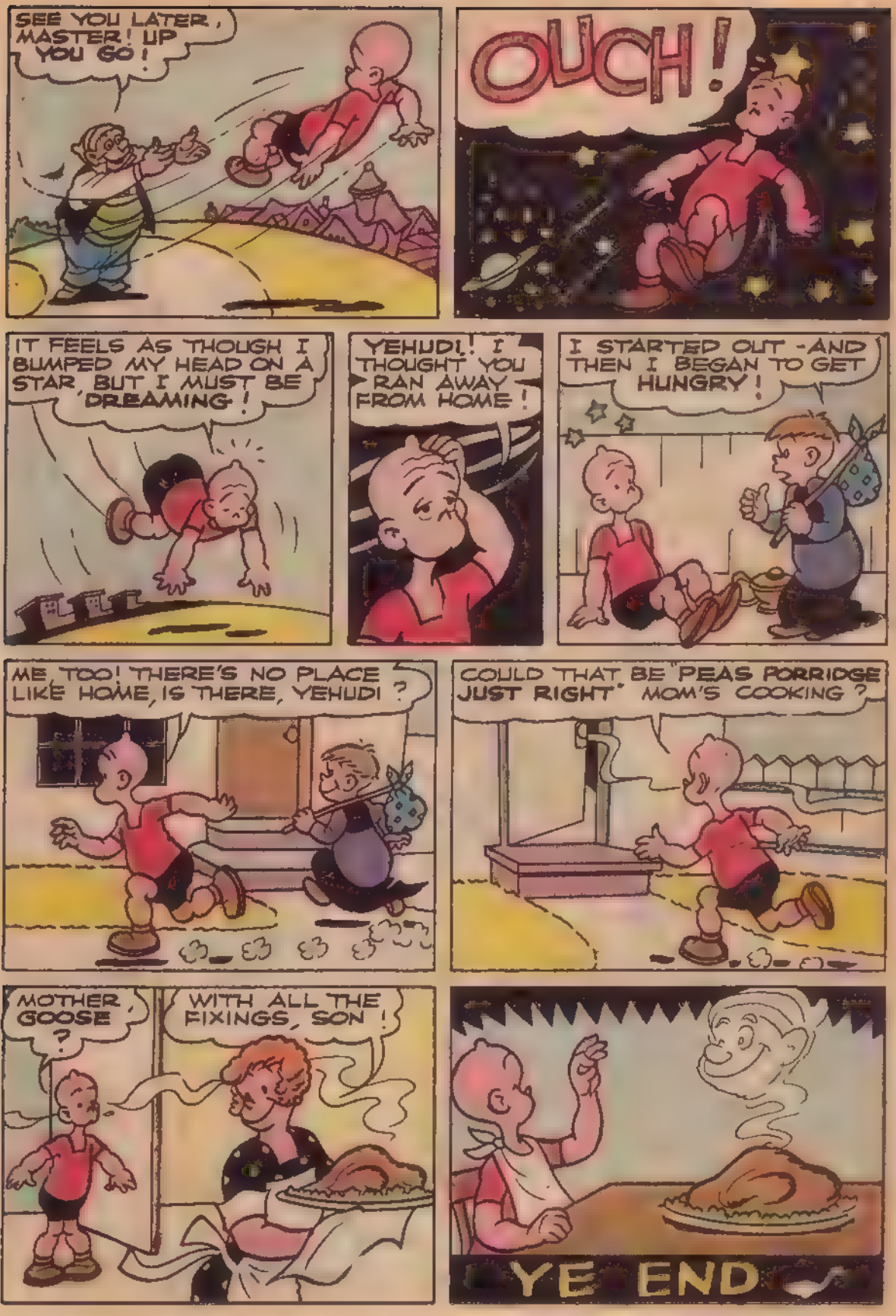

THAT, MASTER, USED TO BE "A DILLER A DOLLAR, A TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR"!
THEY TELL ME HE'S QUITE A STICKLER ABOUT PUNCTUALITY!
THAT'S USUALLY THE WAY IT IS!
COME NOW, DON'T BE BITTER! THIS IS A LAND OF SONG AND LAUGHTER!
SEE!
Mother Goose SUPPER CLUB featuring TOMMY TUCKER in "SONGS YOU LOVE"
I TOLD YEHUDI THAT WAS A SMASH ACT!
YES, AND ANOTHER TOM FROM THESE PARTS IS DOING WELL, ALSO!
YOU MEAN "TOM, TOM THE PIPER'S SON"?
RIGHT! HE PLAYS TRUMPET IN HIS DAD'S BAND AND BRINGS HOME THE BACON EVERY WEEK!
YEA, MAN!
$
ZOOM

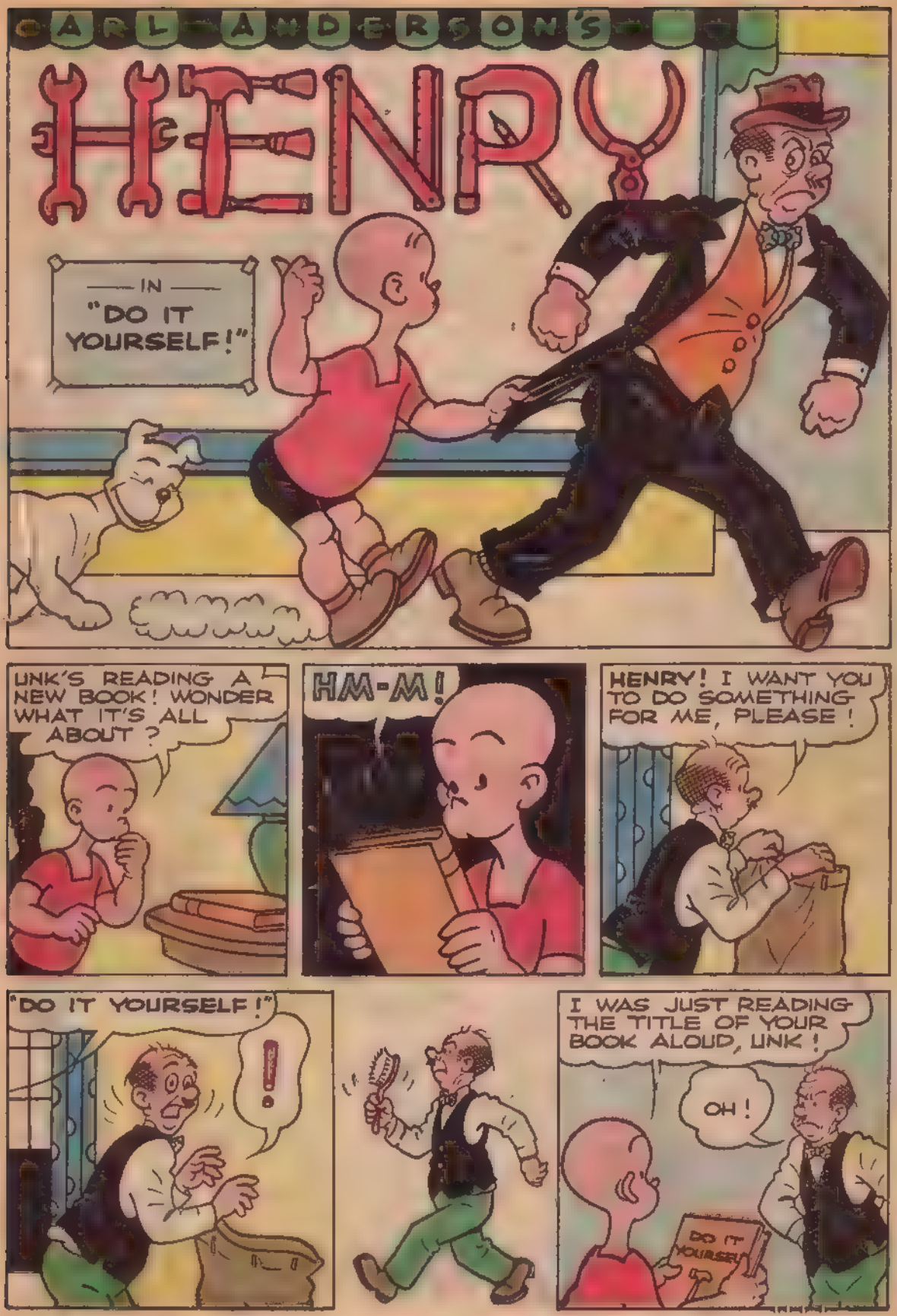

THERE GOES THE OLD GIRL HERSELF!
MOTHER GOOSE IN HER NEW GANDER JET!
INCIDENTALLY, THE CHILDREN HERE DON'T RECITE "TWINKE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR," ANY MORE!
I'LL BITE. WHAT DO THEY SAY?
LITTLE SPACE SHIP WHIRLING 'ROUND WON'T YOU PLEASE COME AGROUND, LET US TAKE A PEEK AT YOU AND TELL US OF YOUR WORLD SO NEW!
VERY GOOD!
!
WHO'S HE - THE MECHANICAL MAN?
NO - MASTER!
THAT IS THE CROOKED MAN GONE STRAIGHT!
HE IS NOW A STRAIGHT MAN IN A VAUDEVILLE ACT, AND HE GOES STRAIGHT HOME AFTER EACH SHOW!
HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS SPARE TIME TRYING TO STRAIGHTEN PRETZELS!
HA HA
HA HA

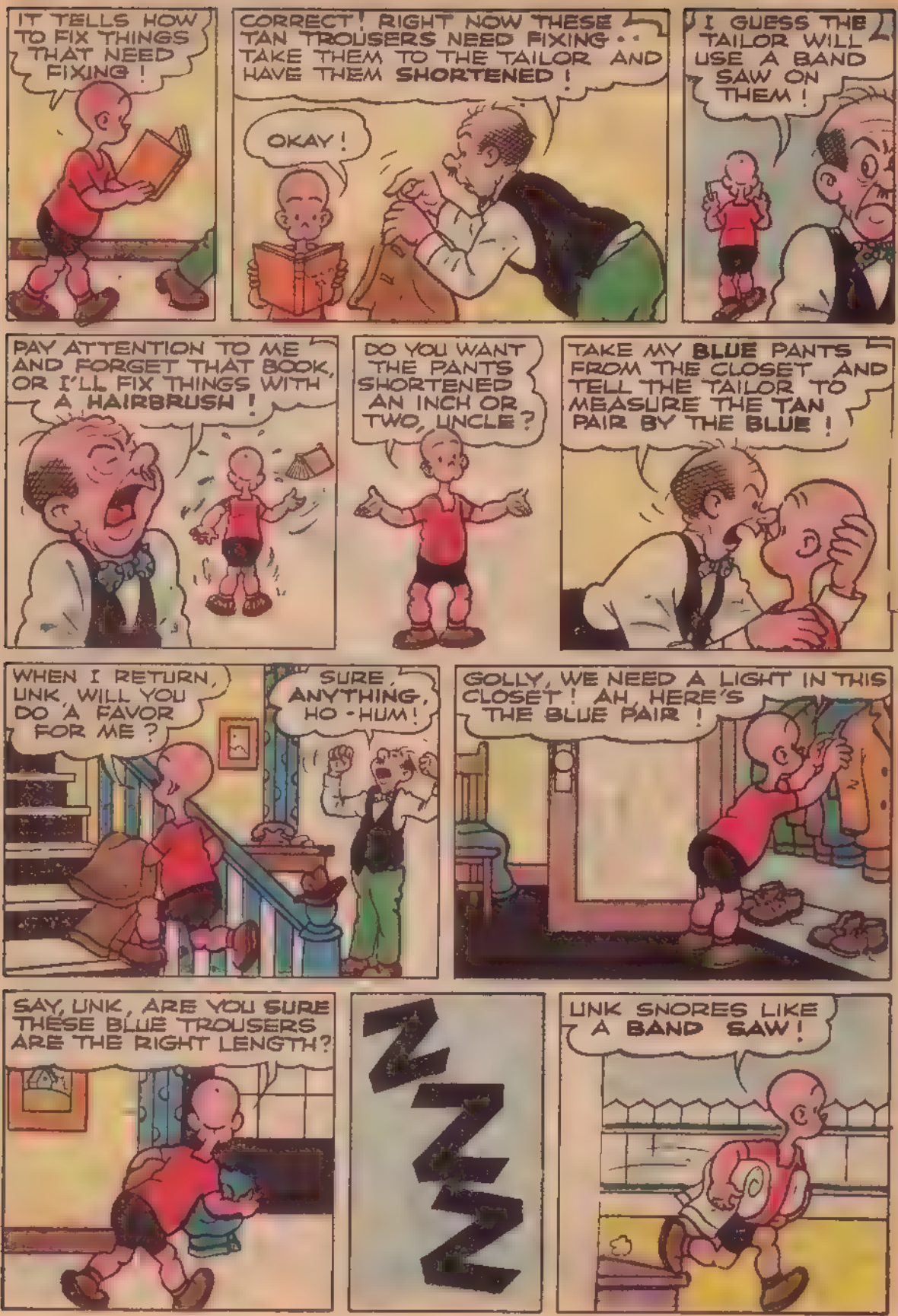

BY THE WAY, GENE - WHERE IS MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY THESE DAYS?
SHE BECAME A TYPICAL HOUSEWIFE, MASTER!
IN OTHER WORDS, SHE IS STILL CONTRARY!
NATCH!
HOW DOES HER GARDEN GROW NOW?
ODDLY ENOUGH, ALL SHE RAISES IS CANE!
HOW ABOUT ALL THE OTHER GALS LIKE MISS MUFFET, BO-PEEP, THE GIRL WITH THE CURL IN THE MIDDLE OF HER FOREHEAD, MOTHER HUBBARD AND -
ONE AT A TIME, MASTER, PLEASE!
MISS MUFFET SHOOS AWAY PESTS AND INSECTS ALL DAY LONG -
?
HEAD FOR THE WOODS, MASTER, HERE SHE COMES NOW!

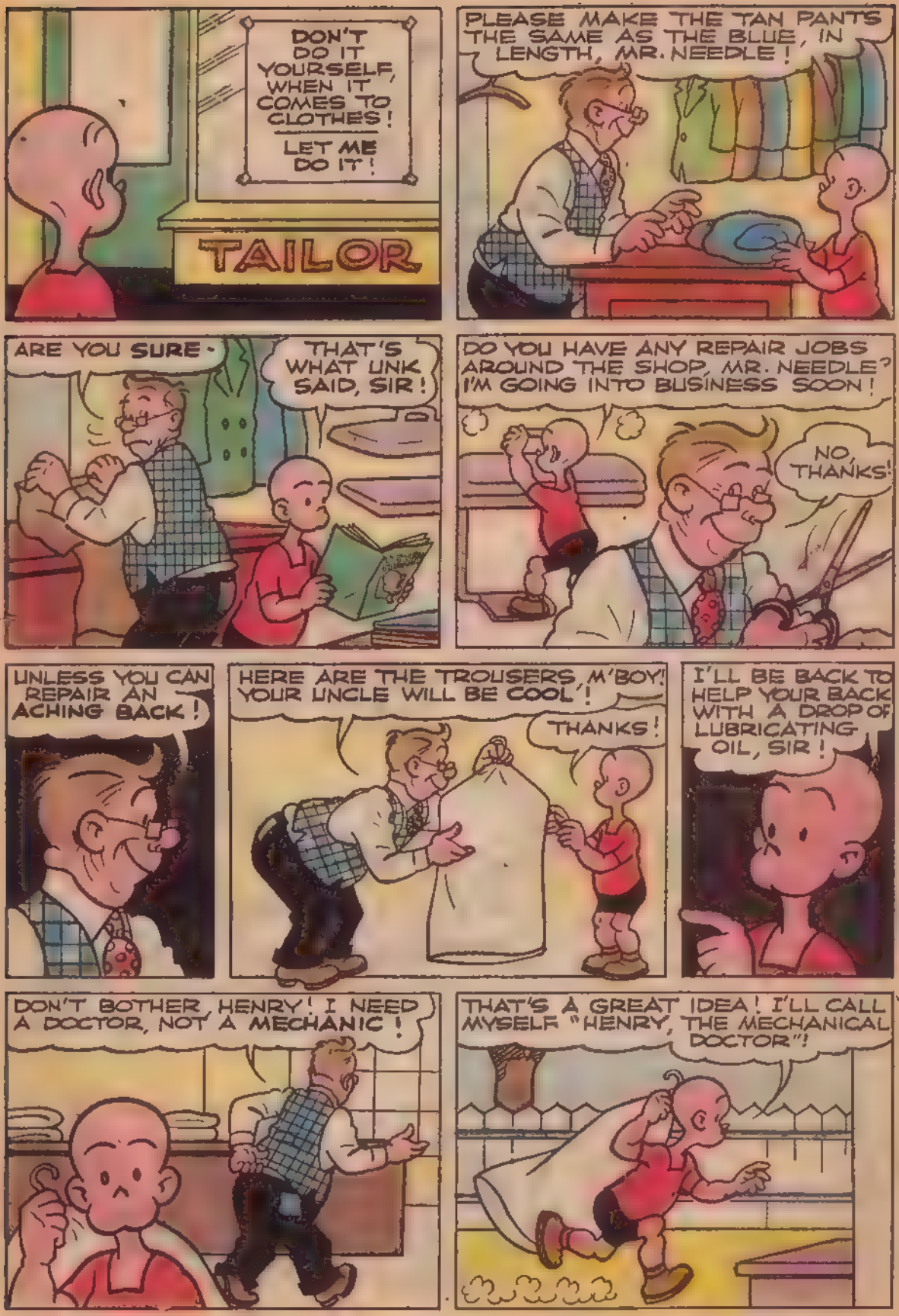

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, GENE, WE'RE LOST IN THE WOODS, AREN'T WE ?
NOT QUITE, MASTER ! YOU WILL OBSERVE A TINY HOUSE IN THE CLEARING AHEAD ! IT IS OWNED BY BO-PEEP !
BO-PEEP INC. LOST and FOUND MISSING PERSONS BUREAU
IF GOLDILOCKS HAD WANDERED INTO BO-PEEP'S PLACE, THERE NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN A STORY OF THE THREE BEARS !
OUR MOTHER GOOSE GIRLS WERE QUITE PRACTICAL !
MOST OF THEM ARE IN SOME BUSINESS, OR ANOTHER !
YOU SHOULD SEE THE APARTMENT HOUSE NOW OWNED BY THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE !
COMPLETE WITH OPEN-TOE PICTURE WINDOW !

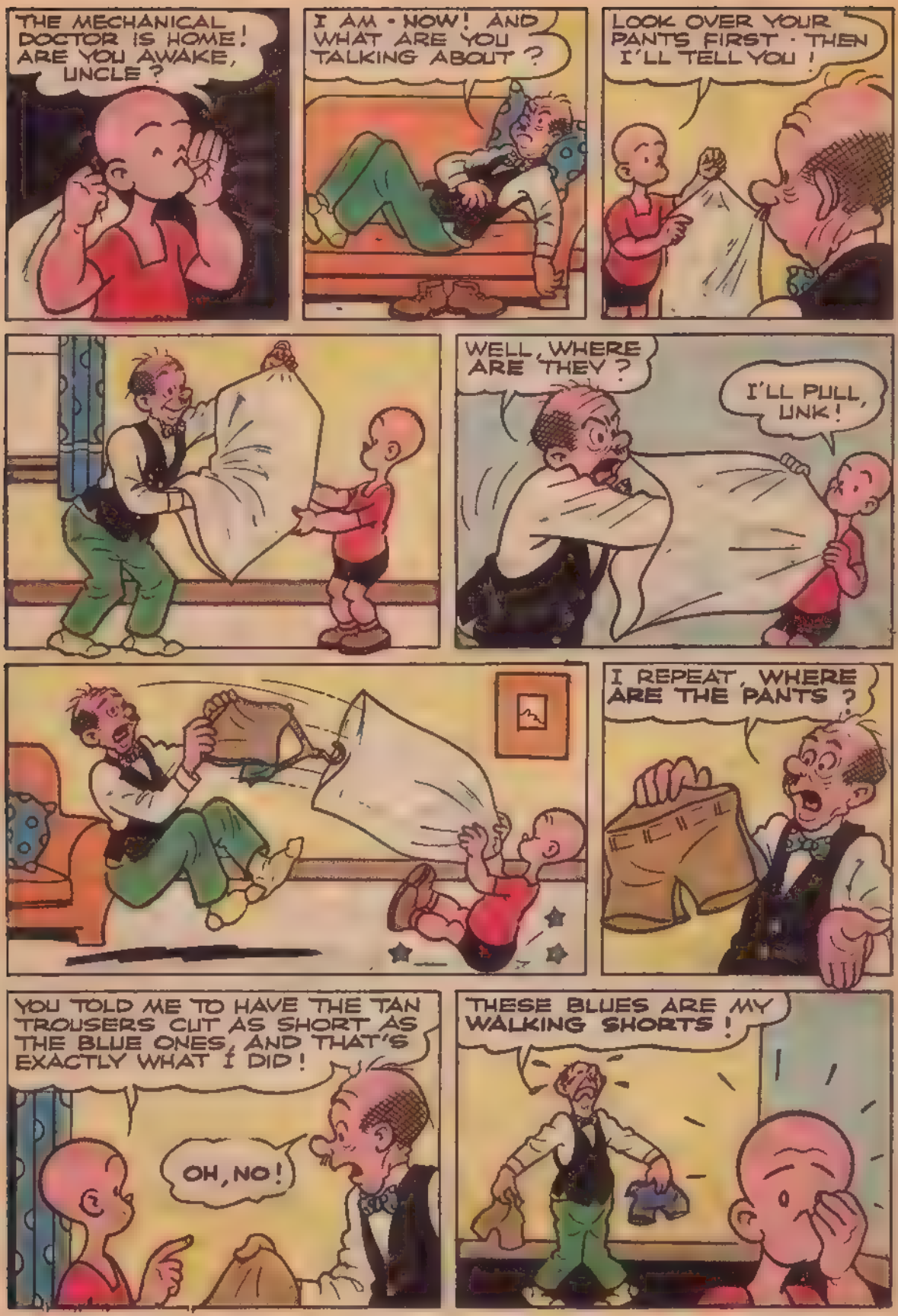

HENRIETTA WILL BE THRILLED TO HEAR WHAT THESE LADIES HAVE DONE !
SHE'LL BE INTERESTED, TOO, TO LEARN THAT THE GIRL WITH THE CURL IN THE CENTER OF HER FOREHEAD IS A SUCCESSFUL HAIR STYLIST IN THIS LAND !
Featuring the "SINGLE CURL" HAIRDO
HAIRDRESSER
?
THAT'S MOTHER HUBBARD'S PUP! HE NEVER GOES HUNGRY ANY MORE!
HOW COME ?
THE LADY NOW DIGS INTO A HOME FREEZER SOMEWHAT LIKE THE MAGIC PITCHER... IT IS NEVER EMPTY !
WHATEVER IT IS SHE'S COOKING SMELLS DELICIOUS -- AND I'M GETT'NG HUNGRY !
HM-M
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THAT'S A NEW CEREAL CALLED "PEAS PORRIDGE JUST RIGHT"!
GET THE LARGE ECONOMY BOX !
AND NOW, MASTER - IT IS HIGH TIME YOU RETURNED TO YOUR OWN COUNTRY !
BUT THE MAGIC RUG IS WRECKED !

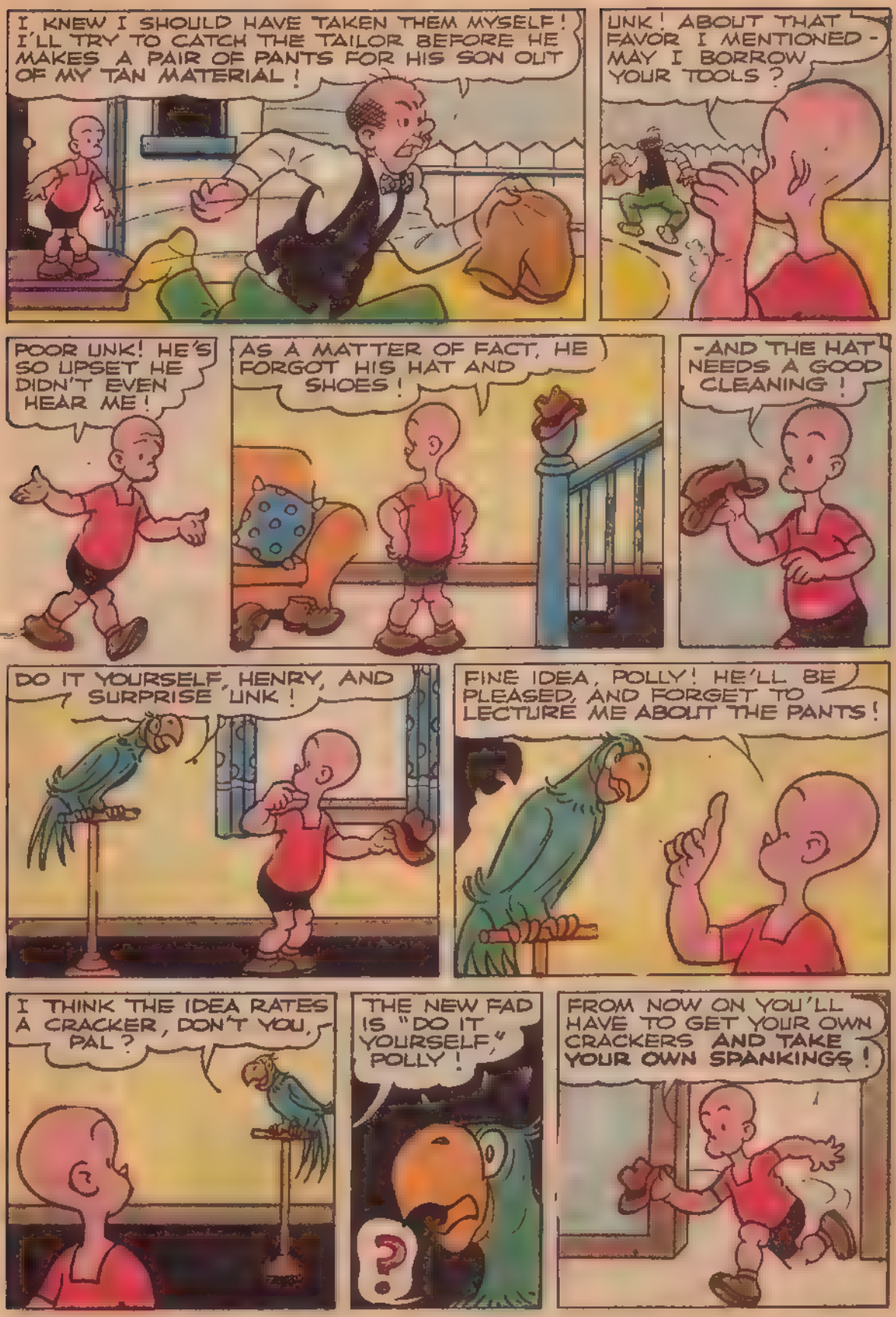

SEE YOU LATER, MASTER! UP YOU GO!
OUCH!
IT FEELS AS THOUGH I BUMPED MY HEAD ON A STAR, BUT I MUST BE DREAMING!
YEHUDI! I THOUGHT YOU RAN AWAY FROM HOME!
I STARTED OUT -AND THEN I BEGAN TO GET HUNGRY!
ME, TOO! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME, IS THERE, YEHUDI?
COULD THAT BE "PEAS PORRIDGE JUST RIGHT" MOM'S COOKING?
MOTHER GOOSE?
WITH ALL THE FIXINGS, SON!
YE END

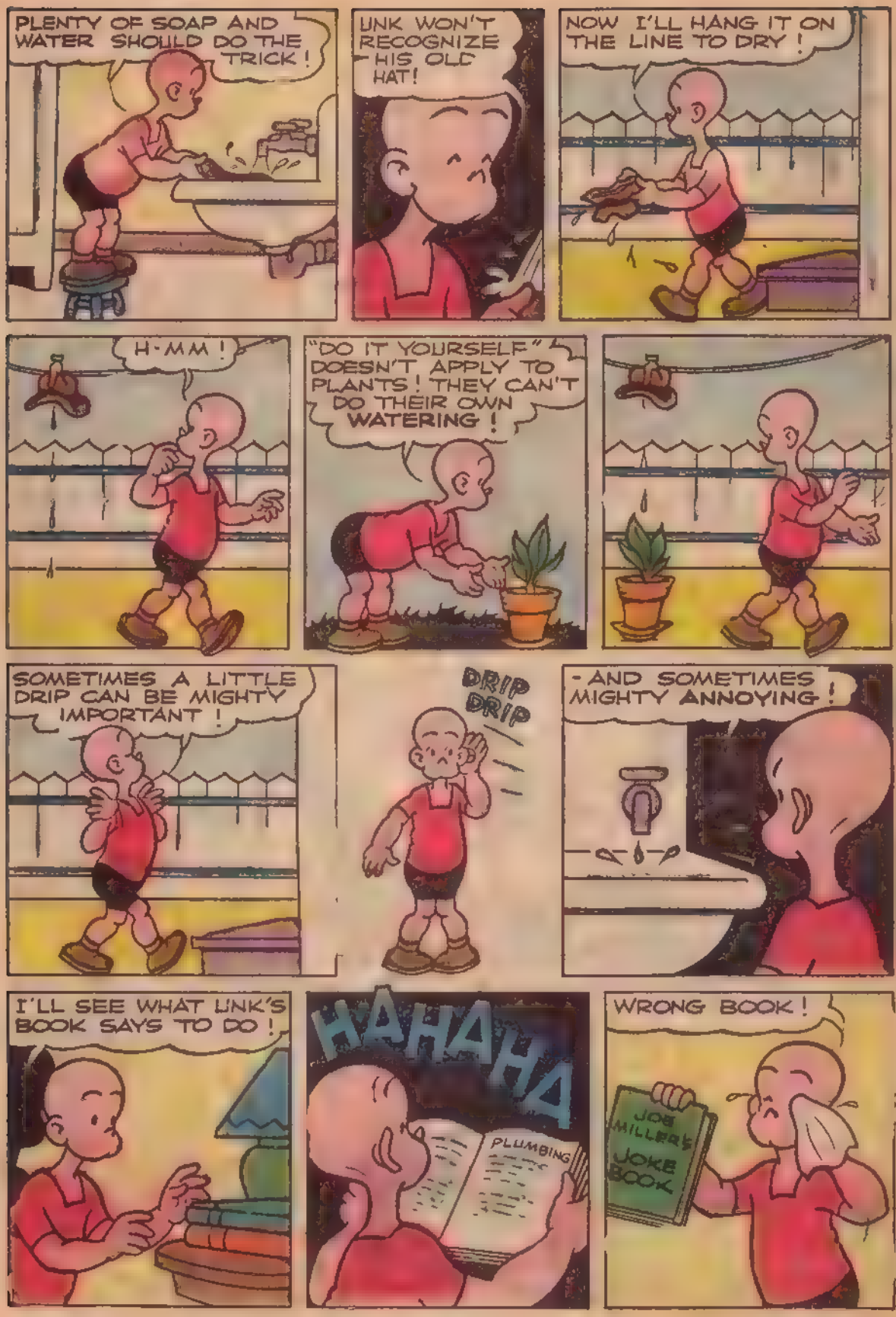

CARL ANDERSON'S
HENRY
IN
"DO IT YOURSELF!"
UNK'S READING A NEW BOOK! WONDER WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?
HM-M!
HENRY! I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME, PLEASE!
"DO IT YOURSELF!"
!
I WAS JUST READING THE TITLE OF YOUR BOOK ALOUD, UNK!
OH!
DO IT YOURSELF

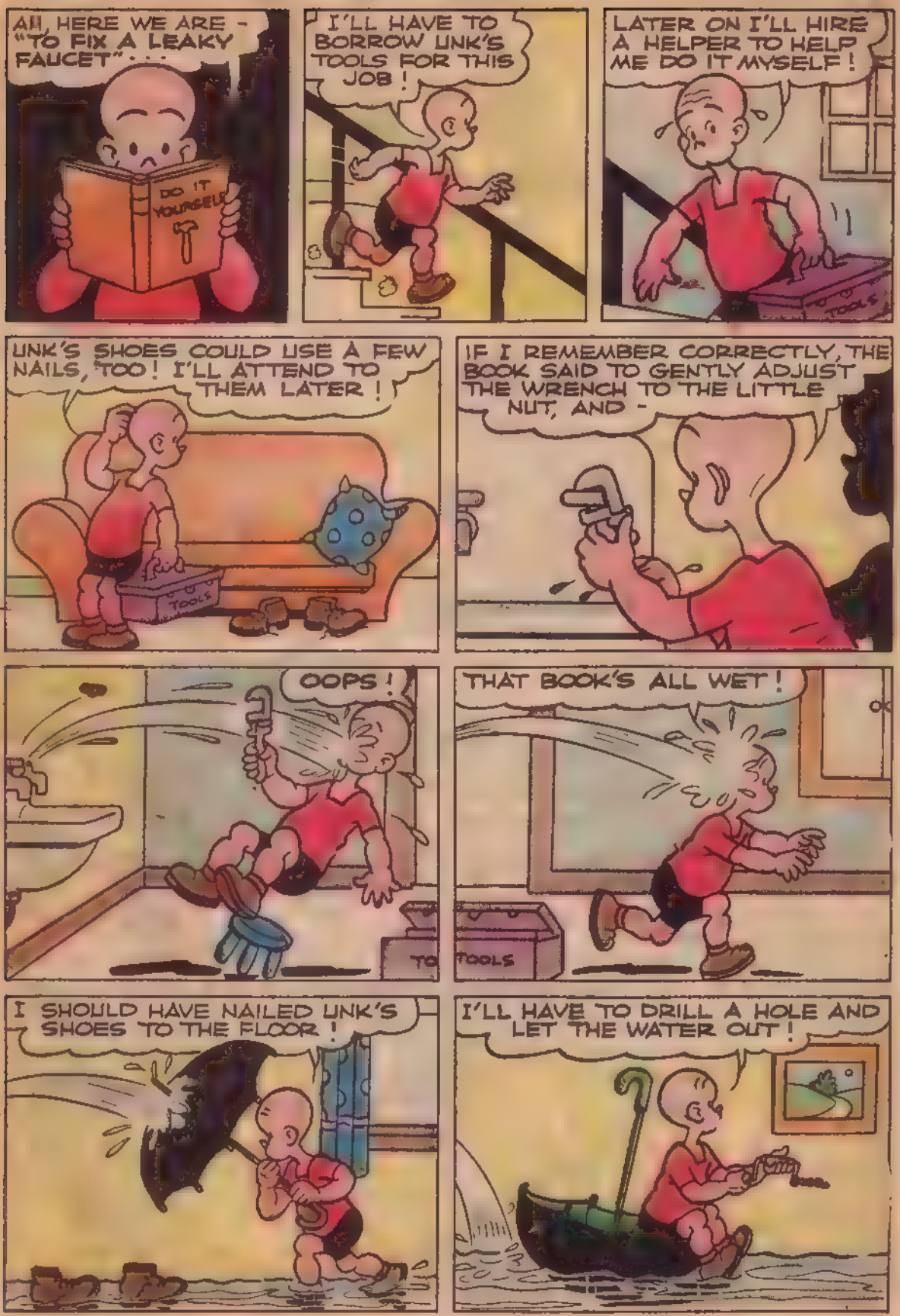

IT TELLS HOW TO FIX THINGS THAT NEED FIXING!
CORRECT! RIGHT NOW THESE TAN TROUSERS NEED FIXING.. TAKE THEM TO THE TAILOR AND HAVE THEM SHORTENED!
OKAY!
I GUESS THE TAILOR WILL USE A BAND SAW ON THEM!
PAY ATTENTION TO ME AND FORGET THAT BOOK, OR I'LL FIX THINGS WITH A HAIRBRUSH!
DO YOU WANT THE PANTS SHORTENED AN INCH OR TWO, UNCLE?
TAKE MY BLUE PANTS FROM THE CLOSET AND TELL THE TAILOR TO MEASURE THE TAN PAIR BY THE BLUE!
WHEN I RETURN, UNK, WILL YOU DO A FAVOR FOR ME?
SURE, ANYTHING, HO-HUM!
GOLLY, WE NEED A LIGHT IN THIS CLOSET! AH, HERE'S THE BLUE PAIR!
SAY, UNK, ARE YOU SURE THESE BLUE TROUSERS ARE THE RIGHT LENGTH?
ZZZ
UNK SNORES LIKE A BAND SAW!

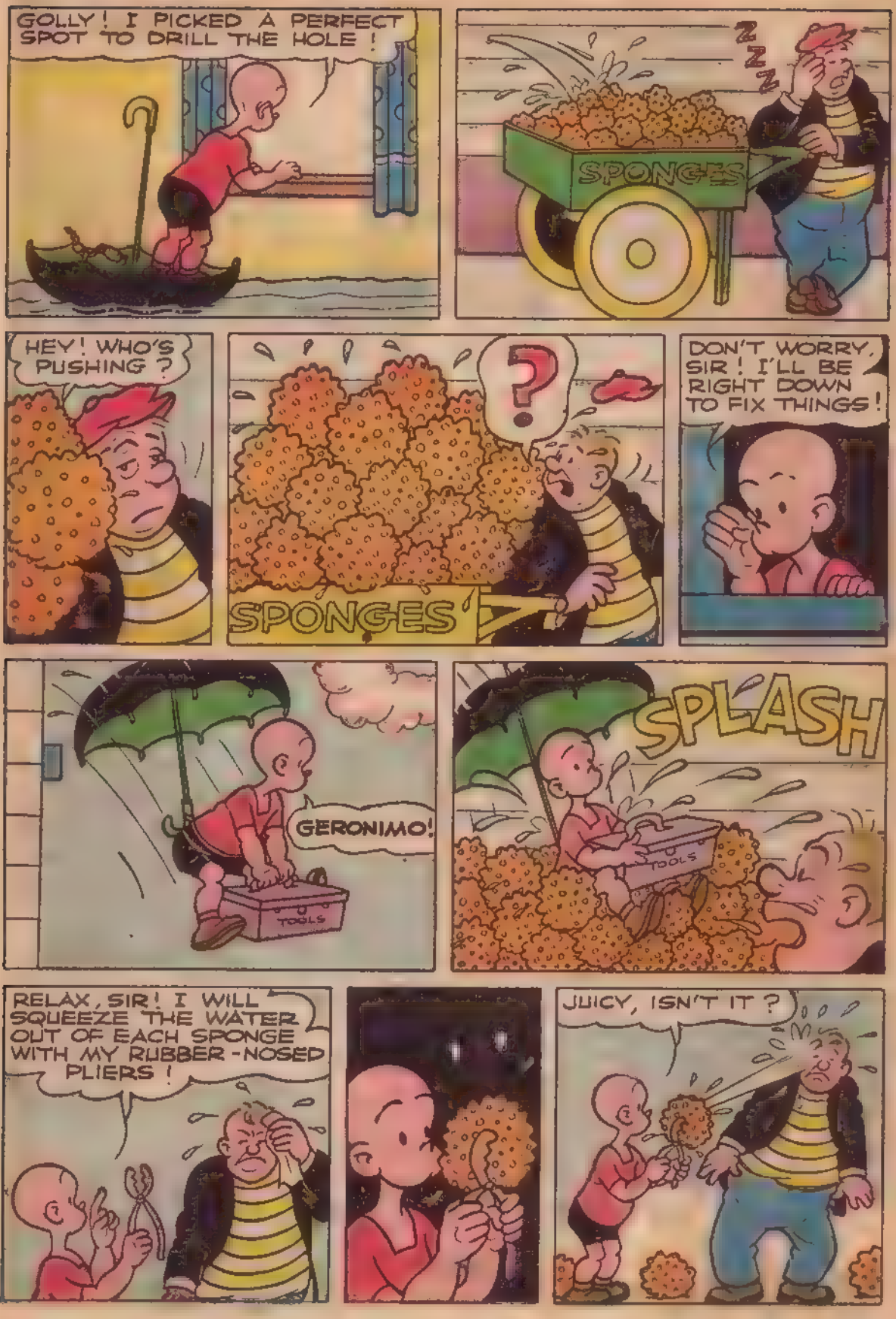

DON'T DO IT YOURSELF, WHEN IT COMES TO CLOTHES!
LET ME DO IT!
TAILOR
PLEASE MAKE THE TAN PANTS THE SAME AS THE BLUE, IN LENGTH, MR. NEEDLE!
ARE YOU SURE-
THAT'S WHAT UNK SAID, SIR!
DO YOU HAVE ANY REPAIR JOBS AROUND THE SHOP, MR. NEEDLE? I'M GOING INTO BUSINESS SOON!
NO, THANKS!
UNLESS YOU CAN REPAIR AN ACHING BACK!
HERE ARE THE TROUSERS, M'BOY! YOUR UNCLE WILL BE COOL!
THANKS!
I'LL BE BACK TO HELP YOUR BACK WITH A DROP OF LUBRICATING OIL, SIR!
DON'T BOTHER, HENRY! I NEED A DOCTOR, NOT A MECHANIC!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! I'LL CALL MYSELF "HENRY, THE MECHANICAL DOCTOR"!

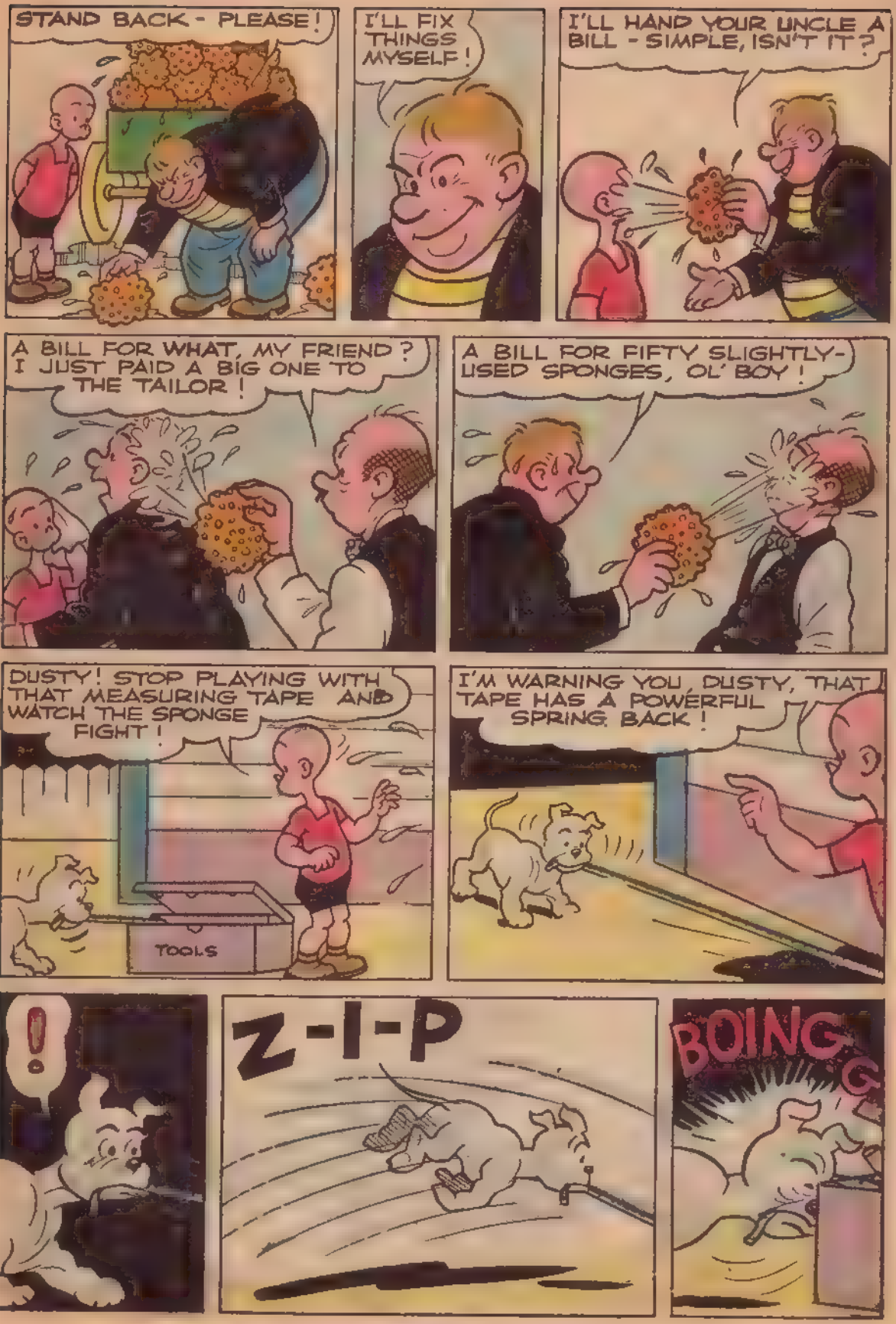

THE MECHANICAL DOCTOR IS HOME! ARE YOU AWAKE, UNCLE?
I AM - NOW! AND WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
LOOK OVER YOUR PANTS FIRST - THEN I'LL TELL YOU!
WELL, WHERE ARE THEY?
I'LL PULL, UNK!
I REPEAT, WHERE ARE THE PANTS?
YOU TOLD ME TO HAVE THE TAN TROUSERS CUT AS SHORT AS THE BLUE ONES, AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I DID!
OH, NO!
THESE BLUES ARE MY WALKING SHORTS!

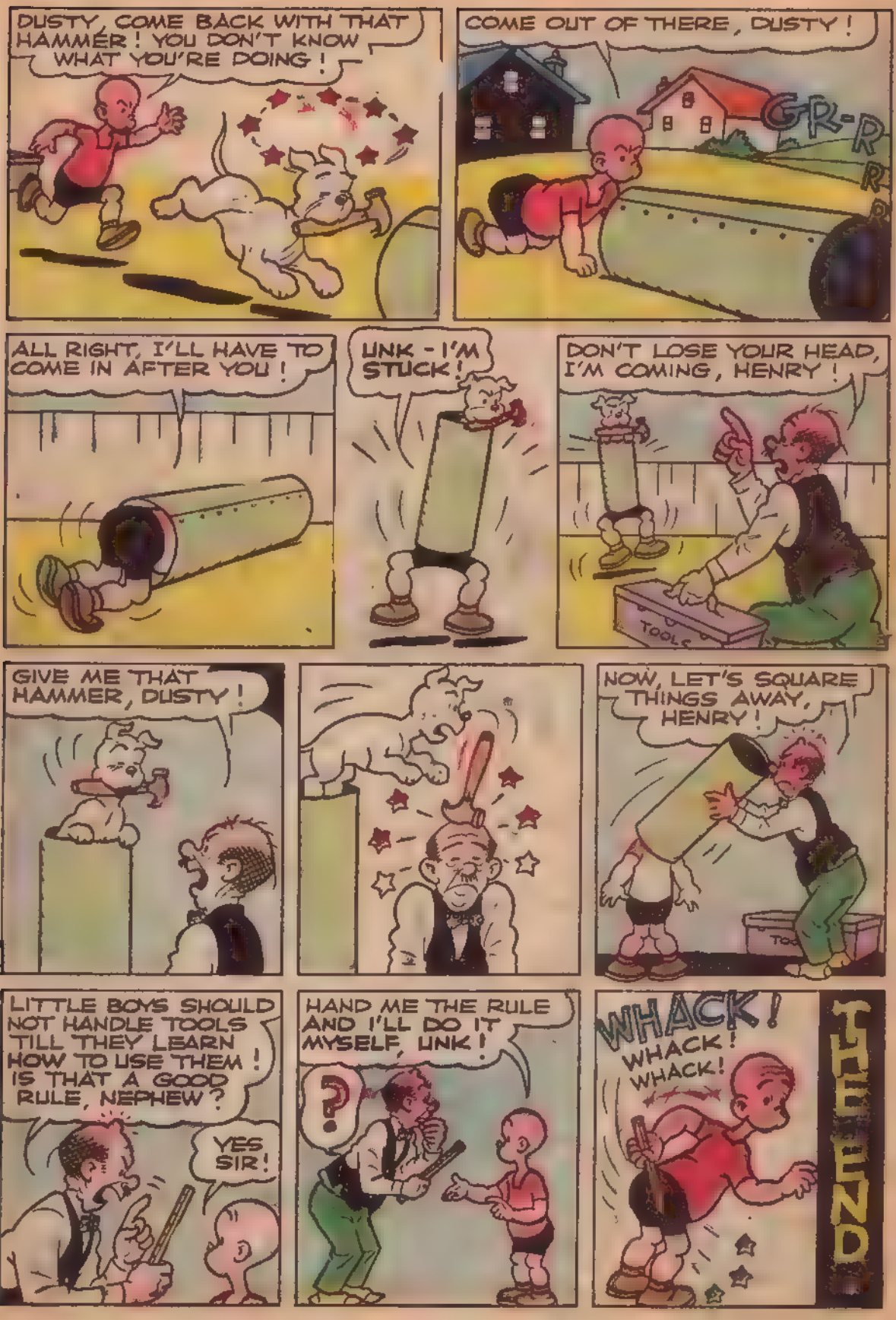

I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THEM MYSELF! I'LL TRY TO CATCH THE TAILOR BEFORE HE MAKES A PAIR OF PANTS FOR HIS SON OUT OF MY TAN MATERIAL!
UNK! ABOUT THAT FAVOR I MENTIONED - MAY I BORROW YOUR TOOLS?
POOR UNK! HE'S SO UPSET HE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ME!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE FORGOT HIS HAT AND SHOES!
-AND THE HAT NEEDS A GOOD CLEANING!
DO IT YOURSELF, HENRY, AND SURPRISE UNK!
FINE IDEA, POLLY! HE'LL BE PLEASED, AND FORGET TO LECTURE ME ABOUT THE PANTS!
I THINK THE IDEA RATES A CRACKER, DON'T YOU, PAL?
THE NEW FAD IS "DO IT YOURSELF," POLLY!
?
FROM NOW ON YOU'LL HAVE TO GET YOUR OWN CRACKERS AND TAKE YOUR OWN SPANKINGS!


PLENTY OF SOAP AND WATER SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
LINK WON'T RECOGNIZE HIS OLD HAT!
NOW I'LL HANG IT ON THE LINE TO DRY!
H-MM!
"DO IT YOURSELF" DOESN'T APPLY TO PLANTS! THEY CAN'T DO THEIR OWN WATERING!
SOMETIMES A LITTLE DRIP CAN BE MIGHTY IMPORTANT!
DRIP DRIP
-AND SOMETIMES MIGHTY ANNOYING!
I'LL SEE WHAT LINK'S BOOK SAYS TO DO!
HAHAHA
PLUMBING
WRONG BOOK!
JOE MILLER'S JOKE BOOK

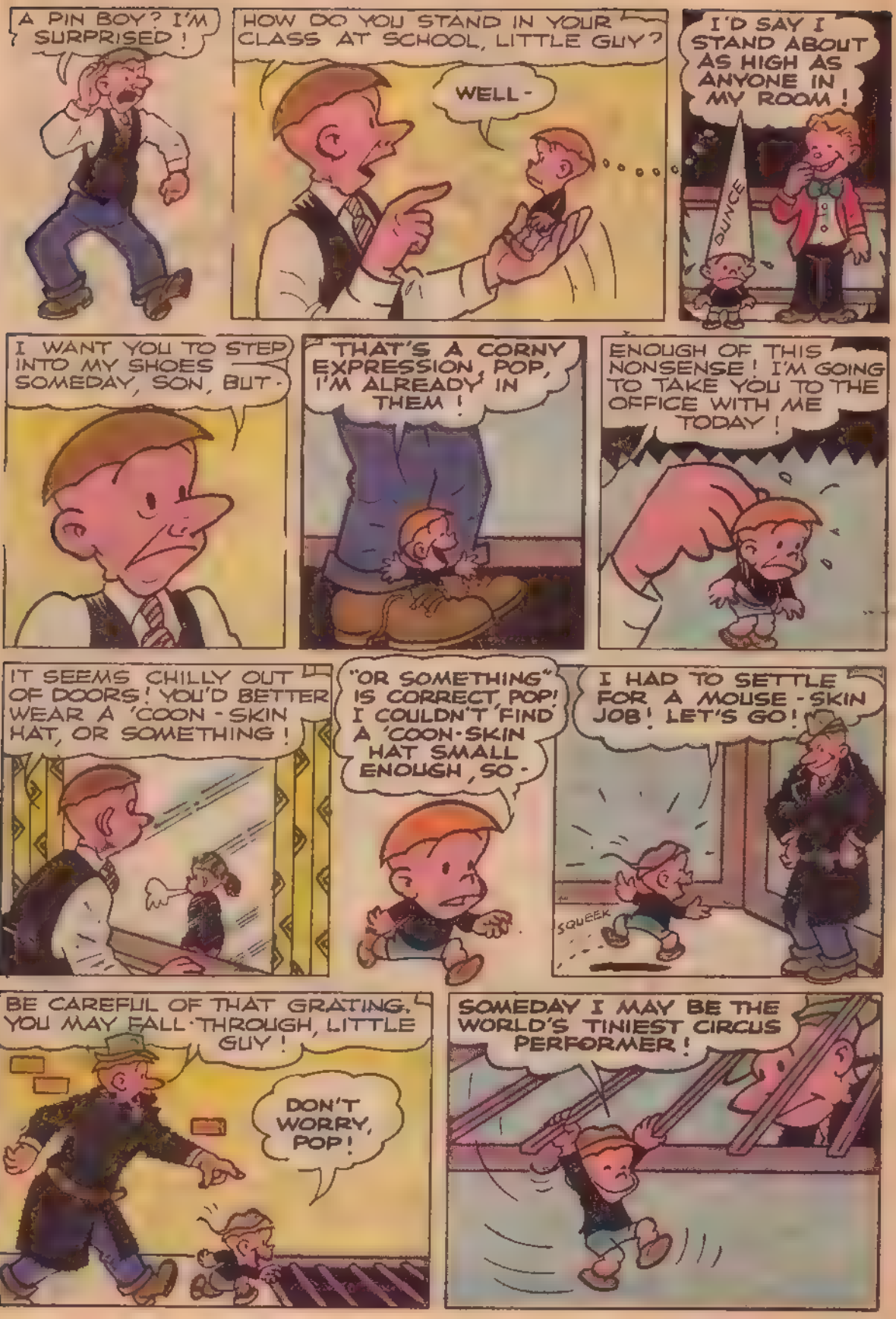

AH, HERE WE ARE - "TO FIX A LEAKY FAUCET" . . .
DO IT YOURSELF
I'LL HAVE TO BORROW UNK'S TOOLS FOR THIS JOB !
LATER ON I'LL HIRE A HELPER TO HELP ME DO IT MYSELF !
TOOLS
UNK'S SHOES COULD USE A FEW NAILS, TOO ! I'LL ATTEND TO THEM LATER !
TOOLS
IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THE BOOK SAID TO GENTLY ADJUST THE WRENCH TO THE LITTLE NUT, AND -
OOPS !
TO
THAT BOOK'S ALL WET !
TOOLS
I SHOULD HAVE NAILED UNK'S SHOES TO THE FLOOR !
I'LL HAVE TO DRILL A HOLE AND LET THE WATER OUT !

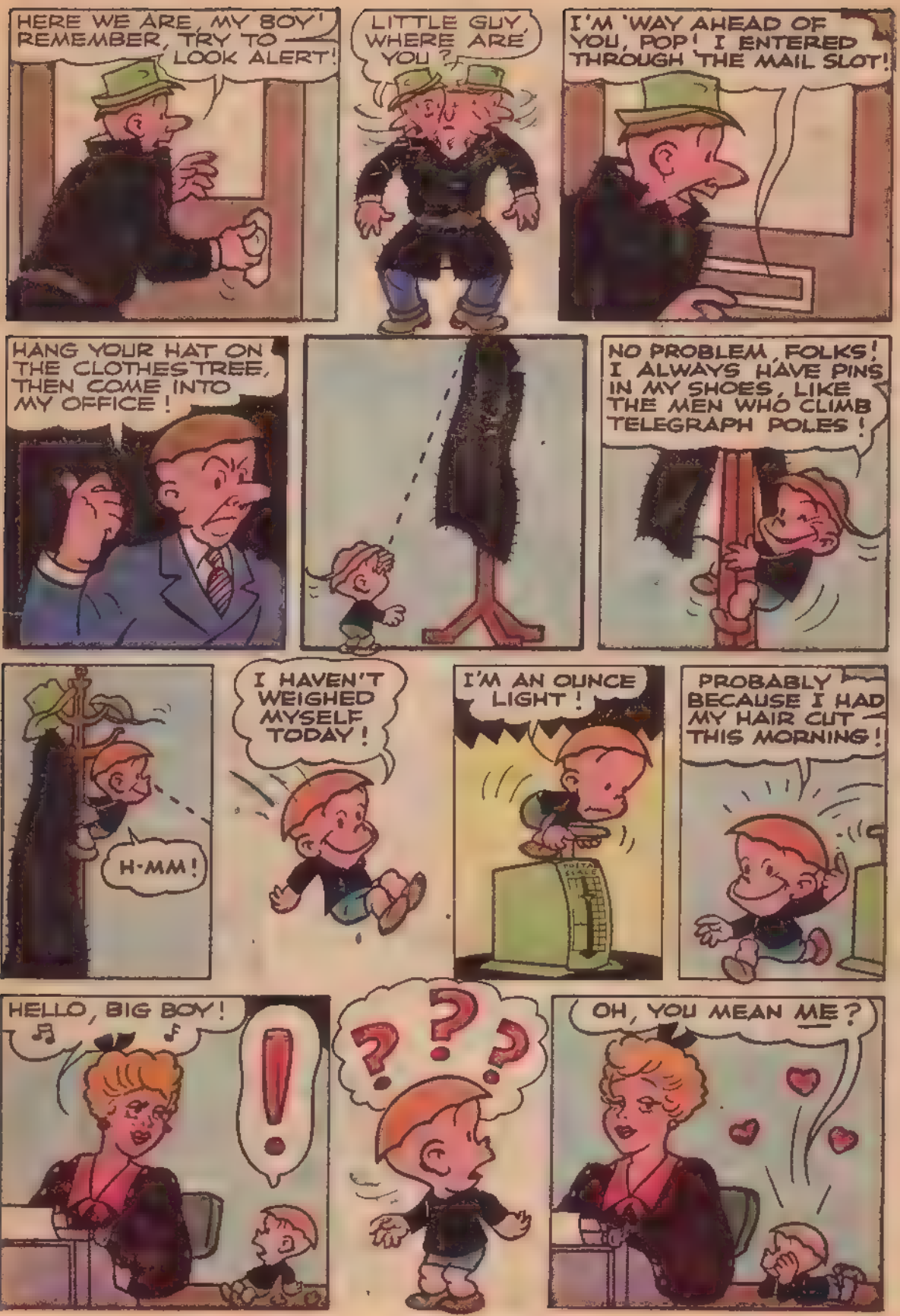

GOLLY! I PICKED A PERFECT SPOT TO DRILL THE HOLE!
SPONGES
HEY! WHO'S PUSHING?
?
SPONGES
DON'T WORRY, SIR! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN TO FIX THINGS!
GERONIMO!
TOOLS
SPLASH
TOOLS
RELAX, SIR! I WILL SQUEEZE THE WATER OUT OF EACH SPONGE WITH MY RUBBER-NOSED PLIERS!
JUICY, ISN'T IT?

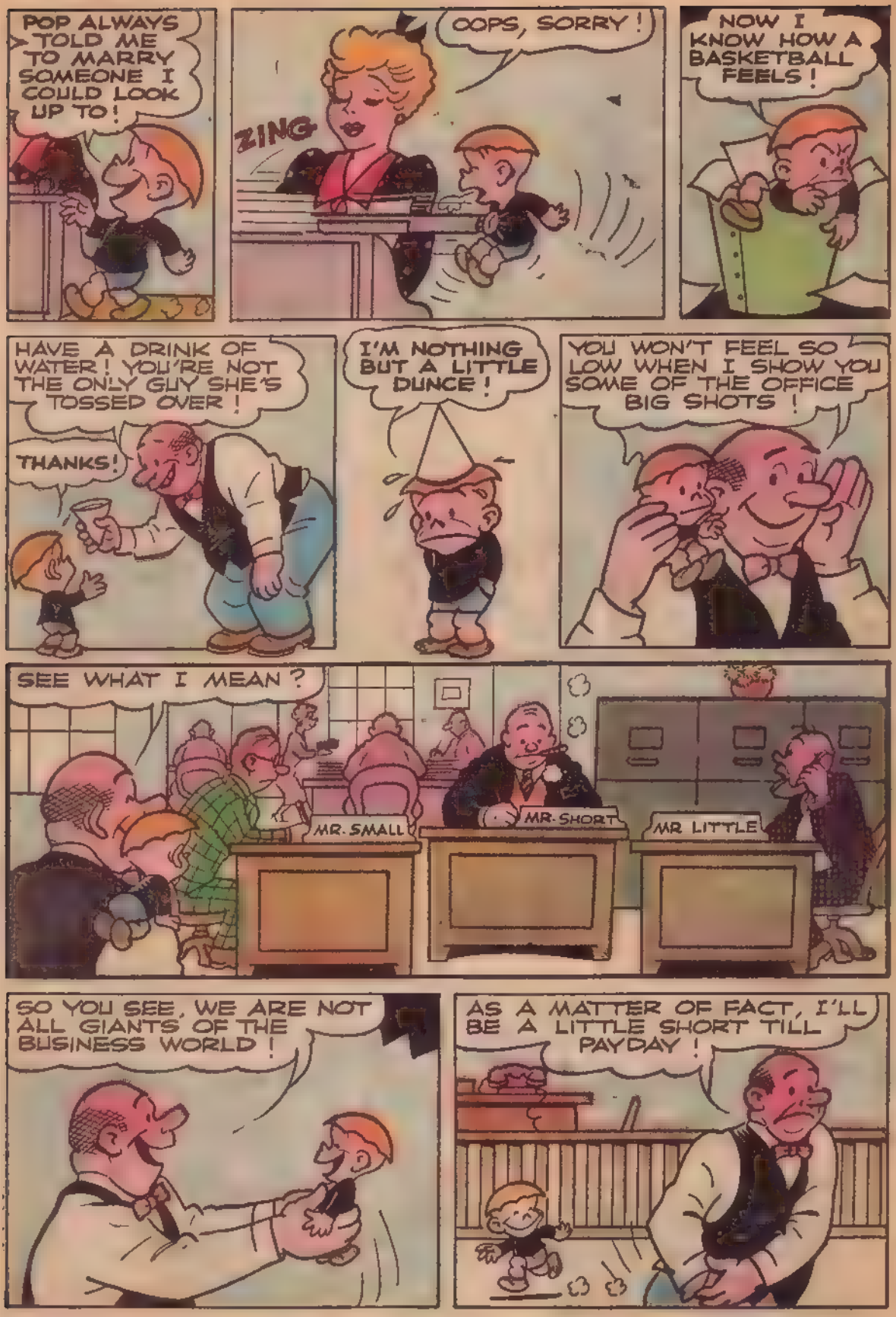

STAND BACK - PLEASE!
I'LL FIX THINGS MYSELF!
I'LL HAND YOUR UNCLE A BILL - SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?
A BILL FOR WHAT, MY FRIEND? I JUST PAID A BIG ONE TO THE TAILOR!
A BILL FOR FIFTY SLIGHTLY-USED SPONGES, OL' BOY!
DUSTY! STOP PLAYING WITH THAT MEASURING TAPE AND WATCH THE SPONGE FIGHT!
TOOLS
I'M WARNING YOU, DUSTY, THAT TAPE HAS A POWERFUL SPRING BACK!
!
Z-I-P
BOING


DUSTY, COME BACK WITH THAT HAMMER! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
COME OUT OF THERE, DUSTY!
GR-R-R
ALL RIGHT, I'LL HAVE TO COME IN AFTER YOU!
UNK - I'M STUCK!
DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD, I'M COMING, HENRY!
TOOLS
GIVE ME THAT HAMMER, DUSTY!
NOW, LET'S SQUARE THINGS AWAY, HENRY!
LITTLE BOYS SHOULD NOT HANDLE TOOLS TILL THEY LEARN HOW TO USE THEM! IS THAT A GOOD RULE, NEPHEW?
YES SIR!
HAND ME THE RULE AND I'LL DO IT MYSELF, UNK!
?
WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!
THE END

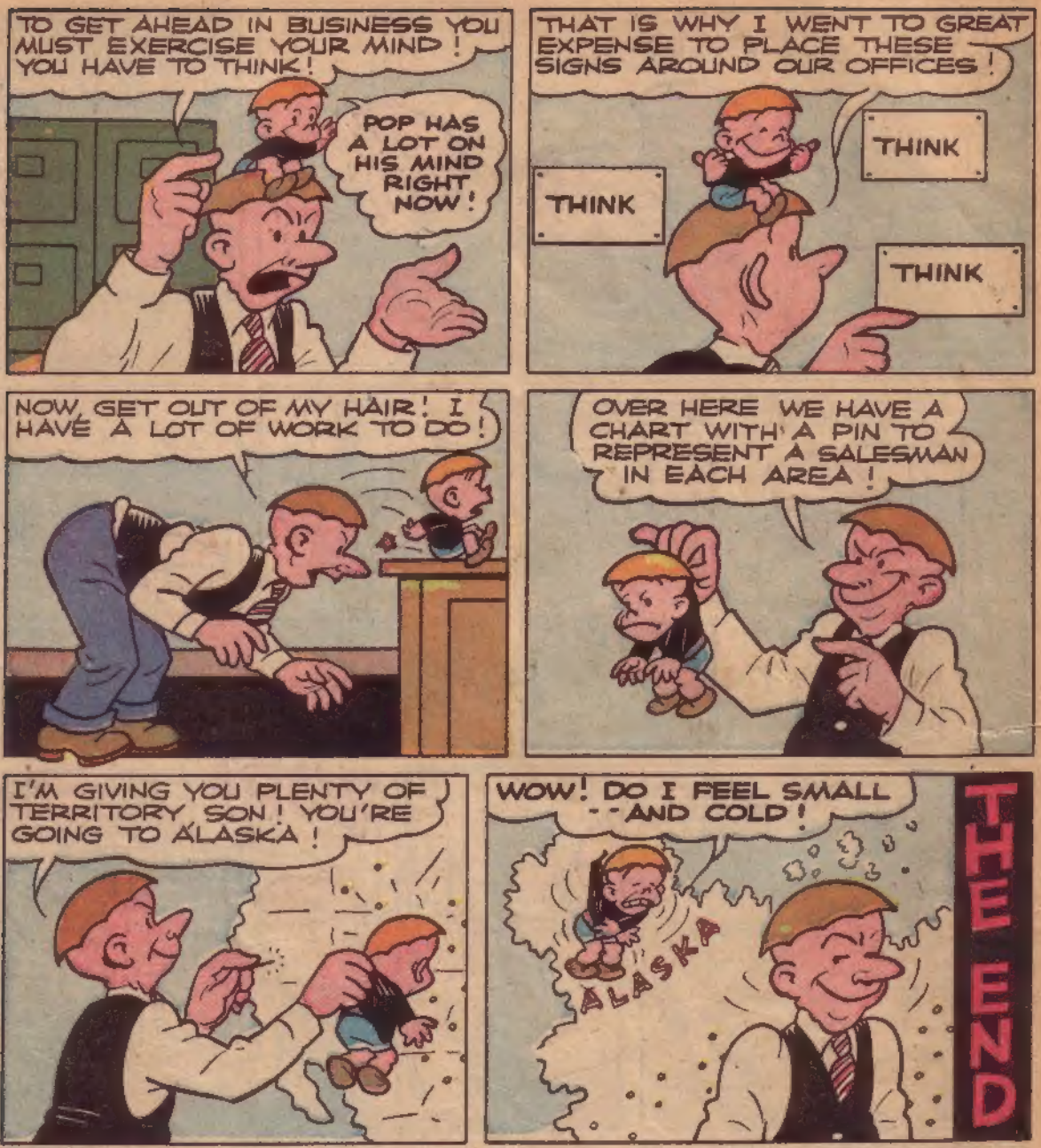
LITTLE GUY
IN
"BIG BUSINESS"
SUCCESS
PUT ON YOUR THINKING CAP, MOM, HERE I COME!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I REPRESENT ?
I GIVE UP!
I'M A LITTLE "BATTER" HOW ABOUT BAKING A CAKE ?
YOU AND YOUR GAMES, LITTLE GUY! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BEGAN PREPARING FOR A CAREER!
YOU ARE SO RIGHT, MOM!
I'M PRACTICING SETTING UP PINS, IN CASE I DECIDE TO BECOME A "PIN BOY" IN A BOWLING ALLEY!


A PIN BOY? I'M SURPRISED!
HOW DO YOU STAND IN YOUR CLASS AT SCHOOL, LITTLE GUY?
WELL-
I'D SAY I STAND ABOUT AS HIGH AS ANYONE IN MY ROOM!
DUNCE
I WANT YOU TO STEP INTO MY SHOES SOMEDAY, SON, BUT-
"THAT'S A CORNY EXPRESSION, POP, I'M ALREADY IN THEM!
ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE OFFICE WITH ME TODAY!
IT SEEMS CHILLY OUT OF DOORS! YOU'D BETTER WEAR A 'COON-SKIN HAT, OR SOMETHING!
"OR SOMETHING" IS CORRECT, POP! I COULDN'T FIND A 'COON-SKIN HAT SMALL ENOUGH, SO-
I HAD TO SETTLE FOR A MOUSE-SKIN JOB! LET'S GO!
SQUEEK
BE CAREFUL OF THAT GRATING. YOU MAY FALL THROUGH, LITTLE GUY!
DON'T WORRY, POP!
SOMEDAY I MAY BE THE WORLD'S TINIEST CIRCUS PERFORMER!


HERE WE ARE, MY BOY! REMEMBER, TRY TO LOOK ALERT!
LITTLE GUY, WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M 'WAY AHEAD OF YOU, POP! I ENTERED THROUGH THE MAIL SLOT!
HANG YOUR HAT ON THE CLOTHES TREE, THEN COME INTO MY OFFICE!
NO PROBLEM, FOLKS! I ALWAYS HAVE PINS IN MY SHOES, LIKE THE MEN WHO CLIMB TELEGRAPH POLES!
H-MM!
I HAVEN'T WEIGHED MYSELF TODAY!
I'M AN OUNCE LIGHT!
PROBABLY BECAUSE I HAD MY HAIR CUT THIS MORNING!
HELLO, BIG BOY!
OH, YOU MEAN ME?


POP ALWAYS TOLD ME TO MARRY SOMEONE I COULD LOOK UP TO!
ZING
OOPS, SORRY!
NOW I KNOW HOW A BASKETBALL FEELS!
HAVE A DRINK OF WATER! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY GUY SHE'S TOSSED OVER!
THANKS!
I'M NOTHING BUT A LITTLE DUNCE!
YOU WON'T FEEL SO LOW WHEN I SHOW YOU SOME OF THE OFFICE BIG SHOTS!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
MR. SMALL
MR. SHORT
MR LITTLE
SO YOU SEE, WE ARE NOT ALL GIANTS OF THE BUSINESS WORLD!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'LL BE A LITTLE SHORT TILL PAYDAY!

I SAW ONE IN HERE !
AH!
EL ROPO
CIGARS
LITTLE GUY
HEY YOU ! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO COME INTO MY OFFICE !
!
LITTLE GUY
HEY YOU
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL AROUND HERE ! RAISE THAT VENETIAN BLIND !
YESSIR !
BOP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, LITTLE GUY, ARE YOU WEAK ?
WEAK?
WHY - I CAN LICK MY WEIGHT IN ENVELOPES AND STAMPS, ANY TIME !


TO GET AHEAD IN BUSINESS YOU MUST EXERCISE YOUR MIND! YOU HAVE TO THINK!
POP HAS A LOT ON HIS MIND RIGHT NOW!
THAT IS WHY I WENT TO GREAT EXPENSE TO PLACE THESE SIGNS AROUND OUR OFFICES!
THINK
THINK
THINK
NOW, GET OUT OF MY HAIR! I HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO!
OVER HERE WE HAVE A CHART WITH A PIN TO REPRESENT A SALESMAN IN EACH AREA!
I'M GIVING YOU PLENTY OF TERRITORY SON! YOU'RE GOING TO ALASKA!
WOW! DO I FEEL SMALL --AND COLD!
ALASKA
THE END

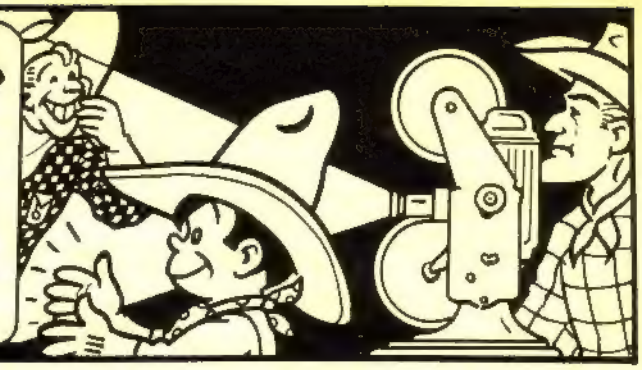
Well, Blow Me Down!

POPEYE

Is at your favorite Dell Comics Dealer Now!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

RINKY IN "ROLL 'EM — COWBOY!"



"It certainly is a beautiful moving picture camera, isn't it, Rinky?" said the little cowboy's father as he carefully examined the brand-new camera.

"Let's take some pictures right now, Daddy!" Rinky exclaimed.

"Don't be so impatient, Rinky! This is a very complicated piece of machinery. Before I take any pictures, I'll have to study the book of instructions that came with the camera."

Several weeks later Rinky's father stepped out of the ranch house and called to Rinky, "All right! Today's the day we take pictures. Get your horse, Rinky!"

In a flash Rinky had Whitey, his all-white pony, saddled and ready to ride. "We're going up to the mountains, Rinky. The most important thing about taking pictures is to have the right background. It says so right in the instruction book!"

Soon Rinky and his father were riding up the gently sloping trail that led to the mountains. "Is the camera very hard to work, Daddy?" asked Rinky as he looked at the shiny new camera.

"You have to be very careful to set the lens opening just right. The right type film must be used and the camera must be handled very gently. But I guess it's too much for a little boy like you to understand!" Rinky's father said with a smile.

"Does that lid in front of the lens do anything, Daddy?"

"Of course. It protects the lens when you're not using the camera. But don't worry about it. I'll take the pictures."

"I always wanted to be in the movies!" Rinky said excitedly.

Soon Rinky's father had the camera ready. "Gallop up the trail and then ride back toward me as fast as you can, Rinky! I'll get some good action shots of you."

Rinky was all set to ride away. Then he looked at the camera and said, "But, Daddy, you . . ."

"Now don't try to tell me how to operate this camera, Rinky. You just do as I told you!"

Rinky rode up the trail and galloped back toward his father who was aiming the camera directly at the little cowboy.

"Now jump off Whitey, Rinky, and smile!"

"But, Daddy . . ."

"Do as I say! I know how to run this camera!" shouted Rinky's father as he kept taking pictures. For over an hour Rinky's father took pictures of Rinky riding, roping and doing tricks on horseback. And all the time Rinky couldn't get a word in edgewise. He had never seen his father so excited about anything as he was about the new camera.

On the way back to the ranch Rinky's father was so pleased with himself that he couldn't stop talking. "It didn't take me long to master the art of picture taking. I must be a natural photographer. It all came to me so easily."

Rinky just said, "Yes, Daddy."

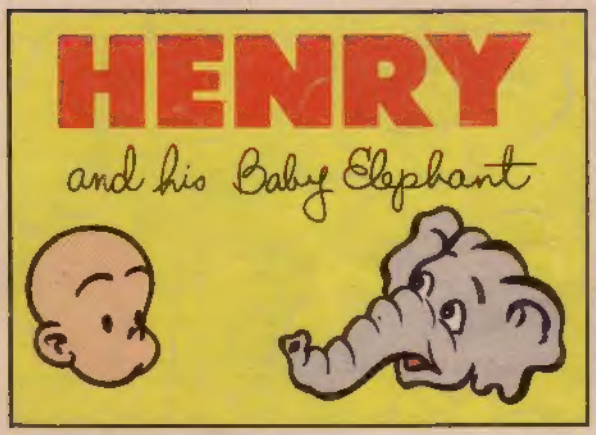
Then, as they rode up to Big Jeff, the cook on the Circle-O Ranch, Rinky's father shouted, "Wait'll you see the pictures I took, Big Jeff!"

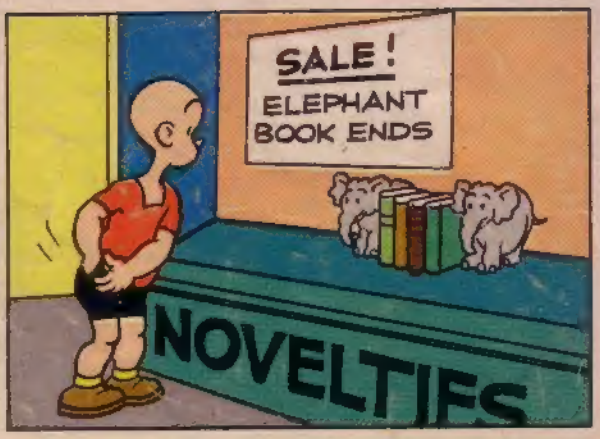
Big Jeff smiled and said, "Rinky must have told you how to take them."

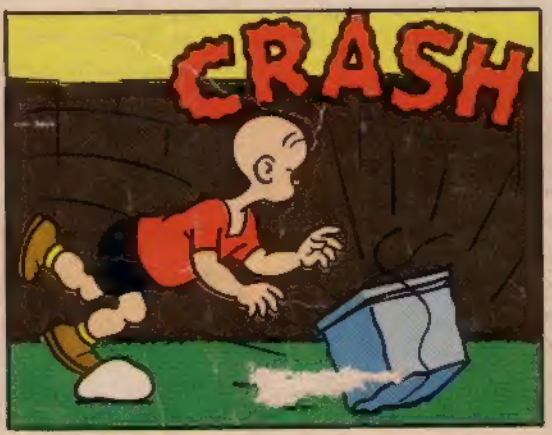
"Not at all. In fact, he's been trying to say something all day," smiled Rinky's father. "Now just what is it that you've been trying to tell me all the time I've been taking pictures, Rinky?"

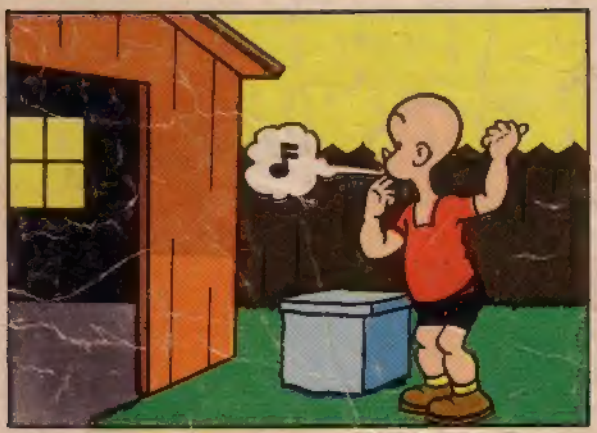
Rinky pointed to the camera and said, "Remember the lens cover that protects the lens when the camera isn't being used? Well, I've been trying to tell you, Daddy, that you never took the cover off the lens while you were taking pictures!"

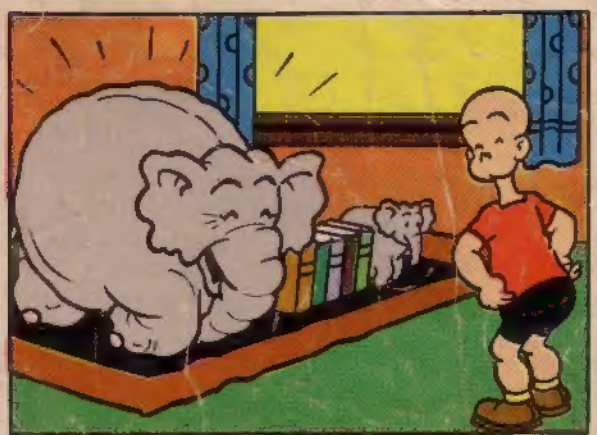
Big Jeff roared with laughter and said, "We'll call the pictures, 'The Inside of a Bear's Cave at Midnight!' "











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